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TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

CHARLES LAPWORTH : : : EDITOR

WHO "SPILLED THE BEANS"?

SENT by Colliers Weekly to investigate the charge that Governor Johnson and the Progressives of California "knifed" Mr. Hughes in the Presidential campaign, E. G. Lowry, formerly Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post, and a writer who has never been accused of enthusiasm for Johnsonian principles, has reported:

"Mr. Hughes lost California because he failed to recognize or associate himself with the Progressive leaders in the State while he was there. The progressive, independent vote is the dominant and controlling element in California—Mr. Hughes not only did not seek it but offended it. His defeat was the logical, inexorable result. He identified himself with the 'regular Republican' minority and paid the penalty."

Mr. Lowry publishes an interesting collection of telegraphic pourparlers between the Republican and Progressive leaders, which, while they do not demonstrate that Johnson and his henchmen were passionately and vehemently zealous for the success of Mr. Hughes, do divulge a surprising lack of ordinary tact in certain elements of the Republican Old Guard in California. Indeed some of them acted like peevish children of the "Now-I-won't-play-any-more" kind, rather than responsible men engaged in a serious business. It is no use crying over "spilled beans," but if the Republicans of California cannot bring their leaders to some appreciation of changed conditions there are rocks ahead.

Each side in the local controversy was candidly more concerned about what happened in local politics than what happened to Mr. Hughes, and while the senatorial primary contest was on it was perhaps too much to expect that the bitter personal bickerings and reciprocal vituperation—not between the senatorial candidates, themselves, be it said—would cease and that the General Otis roaring lion would lie down with the Chester Rowley bleating lamb; but when Governor Johnson had fairly and squarely won the Republican nomination for senator it should not have been necessary to talk elementary stuff like the need for party loyalty. It is true that within the Republican party of California there are elements with irreconcilable principles, but while there was a tacit acknowledgement that this did not necessarily mean the disruption of the party there were some who did not follow the splendid lead of Mr. Willis Booth, who after his defeat in the primaries avowed his loyalty and support to the candidate chosen by a majority of his party, but chose rather to carry their local and personal feud into the national campaign. They at least had no consistent reason for complaint about the result of the Presidential election. And, indeed, we have not since noticed any signs of repentance on their part. They have in unmistakable and forceful language blamed the other fellows, and have not betrayed the slightest intention of ordering sackcloth and ashes for themselves. Why should the owners of the Los Angeles Times and the San Francisco Chronicle give any explanation to Mr. Lowry of Collier's? They never did like "that man Johnson," had never disguised their disapproval of him; and, by comparison, what was a mere matter of a Presidential campaign, any way?

Mr. Lowry's contribution, however, has made one thing very plain. His publication of the telegrams from Wilcox, head of the Republican campaign, divulge an astonishing ineptitude at headquarters. It is no excuse to render to disappointed Californian Republicans that he had been misled in his information re-

garding the state of affairs out here. It was his business to know better. And if he was aware, as he ought to have been aware, that there were certain sections of the Republican party in California behaving like a pack of peevish school-children, he should have played the manly part, and at any rate, if Mr. Hughes was unable to judge for himself, prevented the Presidential candidate from being a participant in the local kindergarten squabble. That frantic shielding of the candidate lest he should be contaminated by the Governor of the State of California touching the hem of his garment was surely a puerile business, concerning which we emphatically refuse to accept delivery of the "boob" message from the Chicago newspaper, but return it marked, "Try Republican National Headquarters."

RIVERSIDE POLO

ALL roads lead this week to Riverside, and they are alive with automobiles carrying gay loads of Southern California society on pleasure bent, for until February 22nd the international polo matches are on. There can be no substitute for the real "sport of kings" as horse-racing is termed, but while we are a "dry" state in respect to track events, yet hundreds of horse-lovers are gratifying their pleasure in contests of equine fleetness by watching the keenly-played polo games. California has been uplifted to such a height of puritanism that we may apply to ourselves what the French have always said of the English that "they take their pleasures sadly."

Perhaps, never again may we run the risk of losing a dollar on a "sure thing," be dished out of a dime by a thimble-rigger or any other picturesque "concomitant" of the race-track, or exult with unholy excitement in a neck-and-neck race down the home straight. Ah, well! As for a few of us, although we have now been spared for some time from the contaminating evils of horse-racing, we do not seem to feel much "gooder" than we used to feel in the gay days now departed, but as we watch many a straightaway run on the polo field and note that the ponies are as keen in their enjoyment of the game as their riders, we feel like apologizing to the ponies for the people who think there is degradation in association with horse-flesh. As one well-known polo-player and hard rider remarked to us, "The more I see of the uplifter the more I love my pony."

VOLUNTARY CENSORSHIP NEEDED

IS it too much to ask that our newspapers shall make a special effort to realize the seriousness of their responsibility in this national crisis? The cost to any potential foreign enemy of a secret service in the

WATCHFUL WAITING—OUTSIDE



Richmond Journal

United States must be very small when detailed facts concerning the defenses of the country may be learned by a systematic perusal of the "splash" pages of the American newspapers. At a time when President Wilson and his advisers are shouldering an enormous burden, when the heads of the army and navy and auxiliary forces are sternly engaged in equipping the country for possible warfare, not a ship sails, not a submarine or a torpedo boat leaves port, not a piece of coast ordnance is moved or installed, not a contract for munitions placed, but what the news of it is shouted from the tops of newspaper columns.

Now, freedom of the press is a priceless blessing, but freedom to publish surely involves responsibility to withhold; and it would help greatly if our editors would appreciate this. In a time of peace a great patriotic service may be rendered the country by discussion in detail of unpreparedness, but since our severance of diplomatic relations with Germany, while it does not necessarily mean war, we are certainly not in a state of peace; and public examinations of unpreparedness or of preparations should be made only in a very general sense, if at all. This is obvious to any one having knowledge of conditions and methods in the countries now at war, where editorial councils are loyally co-operating with the authorities. Yet we have papers here publishing information most valuable to a possible enemy at the same time that they are ostensibly anxious about the presence of "spies," are gallantly running up Old Glory to the tops of their buildings, and wirelessly the White House "With the Mayor, we stand back of you, Mr. President!"

And having some knowledge of the distressing happenings in other countries at the outbreak of war we would solemnly urge upon another section of the press the need for a deeper understanding of the present crisis—we refer to the German-American newspapers. The United States did not need the assurances volunteered in recent weeks of the loyalty of the German-American; that goes without saying, the good qualities of the citizenship of the American of German descent are beyond question; but history and recent vivid events show that when there is a resort to the sword, and passion and hatred dethrone reason and discrimination, the majority often has to suffer for the tactlessness and misdeeds of the few. It should be gravely debated by the vast majority of the loyal Americans of German blood whether the publication at all of German-American newspapers at the present juncture is not a tactless and untimely emphasis of the hyphen; whether in a country where practically every person of German birth can read this country's language, the propaganda of Deutschum is likely to suffer very much if newspapers printed in the German language voluntarily suspend publication for a time. But if they continue to publish, it needs no suggestion from us that it is still incumbent upon the German-American community itself to resolutely suppress the admittedly very few mischief-makers in its midst, who, innocent as they may be of any directly disloyal intention, nevertheless constitute an element which might possibly jeopardize the genuine sympathy extended to citizens of German descent in this dark hour by their fellow-Americans.

CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET

HAS the rising tide of public indignation caused a switch in the plans of those who thought they had completed a thirty year contract between the Southern California Edison and the Pacific Light and Power Corporations on the one hand, and the city of Los Angeles on the other? Such would appear to be the case from latest developments and a recent statement issued by Attorney W. D. Mathews, of the Public Service Department. He is quoted as saying that the contract provides for the purchase by the city of additional power needed, over and above that which it generates itself for a ten-year period, and that beyond the ten year period, the city is at liberty, or not, as it chooses, to continue purchasing the power from the two big private power corporations named.

This statement is in direct contradiction of that issued to the stockholders of the Southern California Edison Company and describing the contract as a

"thirty-year" contract which the company was entering into with the city. Further evidence that the original draft of the contract did provide for the thirty-year period, is indicated by a provision in the proposed charter amendment, which says, "the Board of Public Service Commissioners shall also have power to acquire by purchase, condemnation or lease, or otherwise to provide, water or electricity for use of the City and its inhabitants, and, subject to the conditions and limitations prescribed in this charter, to make contracts in the name of the City, for a period not exceeding thirty years, for the purchase of water and electricity for such purpose, and to require security satisfactory to the Board for the performance thereof."

From the outset, until the expose of the real life of the contract was made, "boosters" for the \$12,000,000 power bond issue, backed up by the two favored private power corporations, have referred persistently to the contract as a ten year contract, but were very careful to avoid any discussion of its terms. An iron-clad agreement of even ten years duration, tying up the city that length of time to a purchase of the enormous amount of electric current it would need, if it undertook to supply the requirements of Los Angeles City, met with a storm of criticism. This was accentuated by the fact that, although an effort was made to hide the actual rate to be paid for this electric energy, the truth regarding this rate gradually trickled out and was at once discovered to be exorbitant when compared either with what the city's experts claimed they could themselves produce the current for, or what the two private power corporations were known to be receiving from certain other wholesale users of their energy.

Having discovered in no uncertain way the almost unanimous public disapproval of a thirty year contract, the interested advocates of the big power deal may have seen that they have tackled a proposition that they never could "put across," and reduced the term of the contract to ten years, with an option to purchase power from the same companies for twenty years more, if deemed desirable at the expiration of that time. That is the only explanation there seems to be for giving up the thirty-year feature if it has, as Mr. Mathews says, actually resolved itself down into a contract for ten years. However, the public must continue to possess itself in patience as to what the contract really does contain. In spite of all promises that the agreement would be presented for public consideration and inspection, it is still a closely guarded secret.

FLOOD CONTROL BONDS

IF any further argument were required to convince Los Angeles County of the necessity for voting the flood control bonds on February 20, it is provided in a message telegraphed by Congressman Benedict of the Tenth District to the Mayor of Los Angeles:

"The adoption of the bond issue for flood control is exceedingly vital to the development and growth of the harbor. The federal appropriation is absolutely dependent upon the county doing its work first. Not a dollar of the money already appropriated by Congress is available until funds have been provided by the county to do its part. What is more serious, unless adequate provision is made immediately to protect Los Angeles and Long Beach harbors from floods and silting, no further appropriation for any improvements whatever at these harbors may be expected from Congress. In securing appropriations at this session I was given to understand definitely that no more federal money would be spent upon these harbors until they were thoroughly protected against floods. Therefore the entire future of the Los Angeles and the Long Beach harbors depends upon the success of this bond issue."

VILLA HUNT FIASCO

WHAT will happen in Mexico now the American punitive expedition has been withdrawn is a live topic of conversation. Villa with charming naivete is stated to have declared his neutrality in the European war, but according to all reports has mobilized a large force. The understanding that Carranza's troops are to garrison the district so long occupied by the Americans is seemingly well understood by the rebel leader, who is said to have cut the railroad south of Chihuahua City with the intention of preventing the incursion of federal soldiers. Evidently, Villa means to make good his boast of gaining complete control of northern Mexico now that the invading gringos have crossed the border and left the country in possession of its own people.

From a bandit "with a price upon his head" Villa has again evolved into a revolutionary leader, a "general" of thousands of nondescripts, who, however, are as good fighters as those serving in the de facto army, even if not so well equipped. The presence of Persh-

ing's troops in Mexico has been a sorry joke for months. They were sent in for one purpose only—to get Villa—but for unknown reasons the early alacrity displayed to follow the bandit's trail was quickly dissipated and the punitive expedition became such in name only. This is not to be regarded as a reflection on the commanding officer; it is well understood that the original plans of the war department were diverted for good and sufficient reasons, best known to the state department and to the President. At any rate, zest in the chase suddenly ceased and the invading army quietly went into camp and stayed there. Villa, released of the necessity of hiding, at once began recruiting his forces and on several occasions has met the Carranza soldiers in brisk encounters with no effort on the part of the United States troops to attain the object of the extraordinary movement. Always, the plans that started off so well seem to have had strings tied to them. They get so far and then a halt is ordered; next comes retirement and fiasco. We put up what is known in the national game as a stiff bluff and then, later, our hand goes into the discard. The Pershing invasion, like the Vera Cruz occupation, has accomplished nothing.

MISCONCEPTIONS OF JAPAN

PROFESSOR Henry B. Mussey of Columbia University, in an article in the Survey, contends that American views of Japan belong in the realm of mythology rather than fact. He notes two stages in our thought of Japan, sharply conflicting. Before the war with Russia, he says, we thought of the Japanese as a "race of cunning little yellow-skinned artistic geniuses. They sat forever in the moonlight under a flowering cherry branch and gazed on the ghostly but entrancing outline of Fujiyama. Mostly, they spent their time writing poems to hang on their cherry tree, but in brief intervals they created, for the pure love of it, bewitching works of art that we afterward acquired for a song."

But Japan fought Russia, sank her fleet and captured Port Arthur. The myth was shattered. A new myth arose. We saw visions of a nation wholly given over to soldiering and international intrigue. China, the Philippines, Mexico, California were all in desperate peril of conquest and annexation. The land of fairies had become a land of furies.

Professor Mussey says the actual fact is the Japanese are much like other people—an intelligent, industrious race, facing the same problems that we face in city and nation; divided as we are divided by differences of opinion over domestic and foreign policies; but at work under the like drive of economic necessity and national ambition to achieve their destiny. He admits that the militarist element is at present in the ascendancy. Japan is watching a process of aggrandizement in Europe that appeals to emulation and we may have the greater reason for trying to understand Japan, because she is a realm neither of fairies nor of furies, but of intense, ambitious and very capable humans.

RHYMED RAGOUT

The horrid imminence of war produced a frisson chilly;
We've got to guard our borders well, if we would
fight with Willie.
Our Angel city's quite a plum and all the papers
make it
A simple and attractive task for any foe to take it.

The faithful old P. E. can't see why jitneys should hold
sway
How we endure a soiled jitneur who'll shortly ask
more pay.
'Gainst robbery of many kinds we've had to issue man-
dates
The milk man now protection needs 'gainst early lac-
teal bandits.

The speed kings are all going round with very lengthy
faces
The legislators say they can't use highways for their
races.
Two thousand and five hundred bills; our reason fairly
reels,
They've even passed a little bill to safeguard little eels.

And since in print the City jail got such a splendid
airing
Social and civic workers all improvements are prepar-
ing.
Our library must have a home; we're with the agitators
We're tired of uplift in the form of crowded elevators.

The polo men in Riverside are out in fine array.
And maybe Foxall Keene will come and maybe he will
play.
To whet our operatic taste free programs will be given.
Tis tragic news that we must lose our famous Bruce
O. Bliven.

NANCY LEWIS.

Many a man who follows a band wouldn't have the
nerve to face the music.

Liberty as attired on the new quarter just draws the
line at license.

Art of Yvette Guilbert

By William Van Wyck

BEFORE one can adequately express the delicacy and the subtlety of the art of Yvette Guilbert, some new words must be added to the English language. She is—she is—well, she is Yvette Guilbert and one must be content to let it go at that. Only one other entertainer approaches her in any way and that one is Albert Chevalier. The passing years have not robbed her of any of her verve, and they have added considerably to her grace. No matter what she is interpreting, one feels that it could not be better interpreted. She has passed from the modernly risqué to the historic, and the newer medium has heightened the splendor of her art.

Her interpretation of the pregnant Mary seeking shelter to bear the Light of the World is rendered with an exquisite reverence and humanity that makes the wonderful old story stand out in a startlingly realistic manner, without in the least detracting from its mysticism. One sees Mary, tired, bedraggled, on the point of exhaustion begging for shelter that is gruffly refused by the proprietor of an inn. The cry of the watchman making his rounds forces one to realize the lapse of time that the interpreter intends one to feel. The womanliness of the proprietor of the last inn visited is well brought out, when stable-room is granted in which to bear the Christ. The exultation of Mary in having brought forth a man child is wonderfully expressed after the watchman has cried the twenty-fourth hour.

In "Le Passion" the Seven Stations of the Cross are suggested in a most startling and original manner, and visualized through gesture and intonation. One feels that a Man has been tortured and that a Man has suffered. That an artist can obtain such effects through the symbolism of gesture, is a great triumph of acting.

"C'est le mai" represents a priest followed by children in quest of alms. Here, the medium of voice interprets more than that of gesture, although the smugness and corpulency of the priest is brought out chiefly through the latter medium. The sweet artlessness of the children is produced entirely by the voice. The priest struts and the children pipe until a picture, as vivid as a dream,—a picture of an old French village and a happy little May procession appears before the eyes of the audience. And all this through the magic of Yvette Guilbert's art.

This wonderful Frenchwoman interprets chiefly through suggestion, and by innuendo; therefore, it is rather a pity that she is obliged to explain the subject-matter of her songs to her English-speaking audience. Yet, her broken English is so delicious and she explains things with such a rare humor and charm, that perhaps after all, one loses little or nothing by it.

"Pourquoi me bat mon mari?" is so artlessly artful and so delightfully done that one is positively glad that the wife is faithless. This song is Gallic to the point of gallicisme and the epitome of Frenchness. Why does my husband beat me? And in spite of a frank avowal of faithlessness on the part of the wife, one is tempted to exclaim: "Why indeed?" The artist has made the wife so charming that one feels that the husband was a brute not to overlook a little thing like infidelity.

"Les belles manières" is delightfully reminiscent of the eighteenth century, that artificial age when pose was more important than sincerity and poise the highest of virtues. Yvette Guilbert manages to put as much into this song as most playwrights get into a four act play. Herein is atmosphere galore.

"Colinette" is all about a little country girl that was kissed in a wood by a grand seigneur—"Ohé, la, la!" A world of information lies in that "Ohé, la, la!", as it is rendered by the artist. Perhaps Yvette Guilbert is at her best when she utters those charmingly meaningless French exclamations which convey more to an audience than verbose paragraphs.

"Le lien serré" is about a French wife who is sorry that she is a wife. What she thinks of marriage is told as she sews. Yvette Guilbert's sewing is quite expressive. What a world of ennui is contained therein, and all through the flick of the wrist and the gymnastics of nimble fingers. One feels sorry for that vulgar French fishwife, she sews her way into one's heart.

What then is the art of Yvette Guilbert? It is the greatest amount of expression through the least amount of effort. Her biggest effects come from slightest cadence and the smallest gesture. She gets an oil result with an aquarelle medium. Comedy and tragedy walk hand in hand. Pathos and humor, tears and laughter are perfectly balanced and beautifully combined. She French and yet she has that universality that makes its way to the hearts of her international audiences. Madame, je vous rends mes hommages.



Democratic Earl

Earl Russell, who with Lady Russell, is to be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. John R. Haynes for a few days, succeeded to the title when eleven years old. He is noted for being the most democratic and liberal minded member of the House of Lords. His grandfather, Lord John Russell, succeeded Lord Palmerston as premier of Great Britain. It was Lord John's outspoken and determined sympathy for the North that prevented England taking the part of the South during the Civil War. Lady Russell is author of "Elizabeth In Her German Garden," "The Pastor's Wife," and other delightful volumes. Miss Russell, a charming girl of sixteen, accompanies her parents. Lord Russell is in America on a mission for the British government, and sails from New York on his return to London February twenty-fourth.



NOW THAT
REMAINDS
ME -

Edward A. Morphy as a Raconteur

Edward A. Morphy formerly one of the Hearst "star" men before the days of general "syndicate stuff" and but recently returned from a commission to China in the service, has become a resident of Los Angeles and is fast winning laurels locally as a spinner of yarns without an equal. At a recent banquet among professional associates he was the center of much attention, I am told, his repertoire including an exceedingly whimsical and frivolous account of his near-participation in the horrors of a zeppelin raid in London; a satiric story that had a touch of romance and high color of how the police operates in India in suppressing a scandal in high circles; and a characteristically cartoon-like description of how the crops are planted and watched and reaped in a certain barren district in India. But most graphic of all, the sad tale of the receipt at the office of the Evening Telegram or some such New York paper of the telegraphic intelligence of the demise of Akhoond of Swat. Shunted about the various departments endlessly by editors and news men who could find no trace in Who's Who or the encyclopedia of who Akhoond of Swat might be, (but who would not own to their ignorance), at the eleventh hour the obituary verses came, as the result of "two tall ones" from a drug store across the way, from the pen of the desperate telegraph man. Quite inspired and high sounding doggerel that set every one tittering, and occupied a prominent first page place in large type. Mr. Morphy, who was of the staff of the Evening Telegram and other New York papers, is at present looking after the interests of the Los Angeles Chautauqua Association as director of publicity. He denies trying to sail under false colors: "It is the fault of the reporters who have connected my name with that of E. P. Morphy, your estimable local capitalist. I am merely a globe-trotter and newspaper man, however; which is quite enough pleasure and glory to suit me."



An Ill-Timed Smoke

There is a time and place for everything, so an old adage tells us. At any rate, it would seem so from an incident the other day near the corner of Sixth and Broadway, where, under the shadow of Jevne's store, a legless mendicant sits with hat in hand waiting to catch stray coins from the hands of charity. As I approached he waved his hat appealingly and offered an assortment of pencils and chewing gum for sale. Just then an old lady came from the opposite direction and, halted by the beggar's appeal, fumbled with her purse, presumably to find a coin. As she did, the fellow laid aside his wares and drew from his coat pocket a cigarette. Lighting it, he blew a ring of smoke into the air; and right there a good impulse took wings. Noting the

uplifted cigarette, the intending giver thrust her coin back into her purse, raised her head slightly with a sniff of reproof, and passed on.

Odd Error Marks Firehouse

Perhaps all persons are not so finickal as one of my friends who tells me that every day as he comes to the city he is quite distressed by an odd demonstration of carelessness on one of the city firehouses. Just as the Pasadena car turns past Engine House No. 4 this particular gentleman notes the lettering above the door. Evidently at some time the letters have fallen and in being replaced have been disarranged so that they appear "Los Anglles Fire House No. 4." He has been so deeply distressed that I suspect he has at one time in his lifetime been a proofreader.



Impending Baconian

Am looking forward with interest to meeting next week a man who should prove a valued acquisition in literary circles in Los Angeles—Ernest J. Hopkins, of the editorial staff of the San Francisco "Bulletin," who is coming to take the place of Prof. Bruce Bliven as head of the department of journalism at the University of Southern California. Bliven is to pass the next six months in New York City as a member of the editorial staff of "Printer's Ink" magazine, for which he will write a series of articles on advertising. Bruce tells me that Mr. Hopkins is not only a journalist of long experience, but is one of the most graceful writers of light verse in the country, bowing at the shrine of Austin Dobson, and scorning the primrose path of the vers librist. He is a Stanford man, has done high school teaching, and for the last few years his brilliant musical and dramatic criticisms in the pages of the "Bulletin" have attracted much attention in the bay region. Two books from his pen have appeared serially in the newspaper, and are soon to be published in the East. Incidentally, he is an authority on the Shakespeare-Bacon question, having lectured many times on the subject, and (whisper it!) he is an ardent and redoubtable Baconian.



Frank Garbutt's Speed "Bug"

Some of the old speed mania which marked his career some years back has, I see, come to the surface again in Frank A. Garbutt, whose recent announcement that he would build a speed boat capable of winning the trophy he himself put up several years ago for a race around Catalina Island, has naturally created a stir among local yachtsmen. The trophy, a perpetual affair, has remained in the possession of Joe Fellows for several seasons because no boat able to show its heels to the Fellows craft has appeared. But now the millionaire sportsman, whose interest in speedy things is well known, has stepped forward with a defi, and is. I am told constructing a boat from special designs of his own which he believes will outstrip anything in Southern California waters. His interest in this latest venture into the realms of speed, is said to be shared by his son, Frank E. Garbutt, both being rather well versed in mechanics, and the son, like the father, being inclined toward rapid movements. I well remember the days, as most 'old timers' do, when Frank's inclinations ran to fleet automobiles, and as a road-racer he had few superiors in these parts. Later, under the tutelage of Glenn Martin, he turned ardently to aeroplanes, and took several flights, admitting afterwards that this form of motion fitted very nicely into his ideas of space-annihilation. The promised race would seem tame by comparison with these other exploits, but, as I suspect, it is a desire to show Fellows that a boat can be built to lower the colors of his that brings Frank out as a challenger.

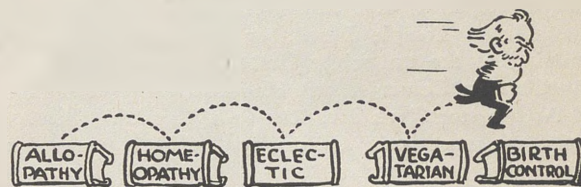
Joe Scott's Silver Tongue

Joe Scott may well feel a pardonable pride in the Lincoln Day speech he delivered at the Shrine Auditorium last Monday evening, for it was a masterly effort, and one likely to create many new admirers for the distinguished Los Angeles lawyer. Joe, by reason of his native gifts and a process of careful study, long ago reached the pinnacle of the successful orator, a fact which reminds me that another Los Angeles lawyer of

singularly fine oratorical gifts is, as I might say, a product of the same school as my friend Joe. Oscar Lawler and Joseph Scott both started in life with little more than their determination to win a place among men, and both, by reason of their silvered tongues, have won a place high in our affection and esteem.

D. W. G. Still in the Field

David Wark Griffith says he intends to continue in the motion picture producing field, despite his recent statement that he was inclined to desert the screen for the stage because of the oppressiveness of state censorship activities. He is making Washington his headquarters during the contest against the proposed censorship bill, which he believes has little chance of becoming law. Next year, however, he foresees that there will be another contest of the same sort. He asserts that passage of the bill this year is not impossible as powerful interests are behind this proposed national censorship. He thinks that much harm has been done by the press agents' exaggerated stories of the salaries received by screen "stars" and asserts that the film will develop artistically just as soon as the audience does, that the progress upward of the film is being retarded only by the failure of the public to discriminate between "slap-stick" comedy and the higher grade productions.



Nonagenarian's Remarkable Life Questing

Few men have a more remarkable record for change than Dr. James A. Peebles, the venerable spiritualist and lecturer. It must be that he has inherited the fighting blood of his old Scotch ancestors of the Peebles clan for he has participated in strenuous times in his long and eventful lifetime. He has stood for abolition, temperance, woman's suffrage and other radical ideas and has seen an almost complete reversal of public sentiment, in several instances, as to certain reform movements. In the beginning of his career he studied medicine, giving his allegiance to alleopathy. Then he took up homeopathy, passing on to the eclectic school and finally he became convinced that materia medica was an outworn garment to be cast off. He eschews drugs entirely at the present and depends upon mental or divine healing and the observance of sanitary measures for his continued good health. He eats no meat or condiments. And now the Doctor tells me that the Centenarians intend discussing "Birth Control," at their next dinner engagement. That is certainly in the spirit of eternal youth.

"U-Flivver"

Henry Ford, in speaking of his latest, the "U-Flivver," says that "my idea of a submarine is a pill on a pole; that is, a submarine carrying one man, which also has a pole carrying a bomb on the end and goes right up to the ship and sticks the pill against the hull. The submarine then withdraws and the torpedo goes off." Mr. Ford said he could make a thousand a day of these, equipped with four-cylinder motors, at very little expense. He also believes that they could have a cruising radius of 500 miles.

GRAPHITES

Mrs. Sanger, now serving a thirty-day sentence in the New York workhouse for advocating birth control, is proving a model prisoner, but she misses her toothbrush, that emblem of civilization, and has sent out a S. O. S. call for its dispatch to her temporary quarters. Meanwhile, a birth control bill has been introduced in the legislature at Albany, which if it becomes a law, will exempt advocates of the reform from punishment.

Senor Victoriana Carranza explains that his felicitations to the kaiser were merely perfunctory, such as one foreign ruler sends to another who is celebrating a birthday anniversary and in no particular referred to the unrestricted submarine warfare. This is specific and doubtless, correct. The First Chief is pompous, tiresome and verbose, but not wholly a fool.

Food consumption is to be restricted in Switzerland. They will probably make the holes larger in the cheese.

Civilization cannot claim to be fully co-ordinated until polo is played on motorcycles.

Americans might mobilize a corps of ukulele players to terrify any possible enemy.

Bunker Hill as a Civic Center

By T. Perceval Gerson, M. D.

ON two or three occasions in the past, I have before the City Planning Association informally stated my sincere conviction in the importance of Bunker Hill as the only logical site for a great civic center for Los Angeles, even to the extent of inviting derision for my stand.

One of the earliest and most enthusiastic supporters of the idea was my friend, the late Benjamin Fay Mills, and at this time I pause a moment to pay tribute to his enthusiasm and eloquence in its behalf. Another of our distinguished townsmen, however, who heard the subject briefly discussed by Mr. Mills and myself dismissed it with a wave of the hand, as "an impracticable dream." It is a dream, but not an impracticable one. All ideals later realized, have since the dawn of history been considered impracticable dreams by the visionless. Too true, we in Los Angeles have not been so much interested in impracticable dreams as in practical nightmares.

To be specific, could any one in his right mind contemplate without mingled feelings of disgust and indignation the lack of civic spirit and artistic insight that would allow a civic center plan to revolve about the hideous Temple Block, or that sanctioned the building of the tall white Hall of Records beside the short brown County Court House; the "Mutt and Jeff of Architecture," as Mr. Rankin aptly dubs them. I insist we must have dreams, for "Where there is no vision the people perish."

Most of this civic strabismus is due to terrific economic injustice and lack of adequate training in the masses, a lack which of course is theirs in multitudinous ways and which blocks them at every turn, preventing that fine public discrimination and discernment so vital to the real upbuilding of a great community. In view of the fundamental ills that eat at the very threads of the social fabric, it seems almost diletant to play with symptoms, but sometimes the social physician is able to do little else. To discuss civic centers when thousands upon thousands of children and their elders are actually starving for the want of food and warmth and sympathy, and a large portion of the globe trembles with the ghastly carnage of Christian warfare, seems sacrilegious.

Perhaps it is Fate that obscures all but a part to man's vision, allowing him mostly to attend only that for the moment decreed. At any rate let us, "animate what we can," for "we see only what we animate." One of our greatest obstacles besetting a worthy civic center project is the attitude of the many who clamor: "What are we going to get out of this?" Where can we find those who cry: "What can we give?"

In our City of the Angels there are so many intent upon "anchoring business" to some one or other sections of the town that the only thing business can do is to wobble and skid about, if only to escape their particular conspiracies. They are the "desirable citizens" who placed the costly federal building in an absurd location, that it might enhance the value of their particular properties and bring increased patronage to their shops. It is back of the recent appeal to our "City Fathers" (I wish that designation always applied), to appropriate huge sums for municipal buildings near the intersection of North Main and North Spring streets, only a stone's throw from Chinatown and the narrow alleys of the slums and the wholesale warehouses.

Although for years ardently believing in the Bunker Hill dream, it was only several months ago that my interest became reawakened through the controversy between the proponents and opponents of "open cuts," and the movement of those who even advocated the absolute removal of the hill, not to mention various "ordinances of intention" from time to time. Informally I suggested the appointment by the City Planning Association of a committee to draw up a tentative report on the availability of the hill as a site for a great civic center. Not being greatly encouraged and not deeming the moment auspicious, I determined not to push the idea publicly. Instead I privately consulted my friend Rollo S. Rankin of Los Angeles, one of America's greatest landscape architects and engineers, in whose skill and careful deliberation I placed greatest faith. Mr. Rankin graciously gave valuable time in discussing the subject with me and in investigating the site, the happy result of which has been his unqualified approval and the splendid plan which he presented to the City Planning Association.

Broadly speaking the Bunker Hill idea eventually will call for municipal ownership of all land lying between Sixth Street on the south, Sunset Boulevard on the north, Hill and New High Streets on the east, and

Flower and Figueroa Streets on the west. The fact that our city at the present time owns large areas of this tract, for example Normal Hill, the water board lot and Central Square at the southern end, and the Los Angeles High School at the northern end, only to mention the adjacent territory at the County Court House and City and County Jails, are splendid beginnings. Bunker Hill otherwise with a very few exceptions and these comparatively unimportant, is either weed covered land or a hodge-podge of shacks, rookeries and oldtime ugly frame dwellings, apartment houses and eyesores generally.

To think that a howl to be heard for miles will not go up from the "what can I get out of it" folks, when the second great battle of Bunker Hill begins, is to underestimate the rapacity of the selfish when their interests are menaced. However I believe that most of these people will actually receive more for their property on an appraisal under this great civic development than they would otherwise, not to speak of the greater advantages indirectly coming to them from the general betterment.

What a marvellous boon it all will prove especially to that vast adjoining territory so much in need of it, that territory lying to the north, northeast, northwest and west of the hill, in the appreciation of property and the stimulation to cleaner, finer living. In my mind's eye I can picture the Bunker Hill project consummated. I can picture from a vantage point above the north portal of the Broadway tunnel a lovely park and playground with its walks and fountains and resting places overlooking the wonderful green hills and snow capped mountains. From a similar spot at Fort Moore Hill one gazes out over the busy city to the shining sea beyond. Along the Flower Street (western) front a beautiful terraced garden rises up perhaps a hundred feet, furnishing a constant procession of floral surprises. The hill looked at from every point of the compass is artistically beautiful and practically satisfying. Looking north on Grand Avenue from Seventh Street, Mr. Rankin has arranged for us to look upon a superbly massive library, probably of white marble and stone, that sits as imposingly on the hill as a temple on its Acropolis. A delightful surprise awaits us on the hill itself, when, standing upon the northern steps of the library and facing the mountains we look up a wonderful mall four hundred feet wide, extending perhaps a half mile, ending in another structure as large as the library. Flanking the mall are numerous other municipal buildings. There is a splendid municipal auditorium, theatre, gymnasium, swimming-bath, art gallery, music hall, museums, court house, etc. We find a campanile, sun-dials, fountains, monuments. Scattered above the hill at various points are other beautiful architectural adornments: churches, club houses, hotels, apartment houses, etc. Then we might understand with Hubbard that "Architecture is fixed ecstasy, inspired always by a strong man who gives a feeling of security. Athens was an ecstasy in marble."

We will be proud of our city and the world will be proud of us. In truth: "A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid." One frequently hears the criticism that such a hill would be inaccessible to frequenters of the library and court house at least. I think the contention unwarranted in fact and unfounded from every point of view. Tens of thousands of persons now are carried during the course of a year on the elevators of the Hall of Records, County Court House, City Hall and Public Library, not to mention the hundreds of office buildings, hotels and apartment houses. Even more adequate elevator service could be furnished patrons of the hill from a series of coves opening out of the several tunnels then piercing the hill, and in specially constructed buildings at the base of the hill. In addition very good surface transportation could be guaranteed by electric railways, escalators, wide roadways at every grade and broad flights of steps.

At this time I would like to make an appeal to the men and women of vision to consider seriously the necessity for incorporating into our state constitution provisions for an Excess Condemnation Act, that all lands necessary for the common weal may be taken over by the people, for only by some such provisions shall we ever consummate a Bunker Hill or any other similar object.

Some may recall the wonderful success with which Birmingham, England, took over to the public use thirty square blocks of the very heart of their city, so well managing the undertaking that the citizens were promised free light, free heat, free transportation, and

eventually regular cash dividends as a result of the wise investment.

I believe that Bunker Hill can not only be made to pay for itself many times over but also pay the initial cost and maintenance of all municipal buildings, parks, memorials, etc., erected thereon, through a responsible and acceptable method of land leasing. I like to think the City Planners a group of men and women of civic vision, banded together to create sentiment toward the good, the true and the beautiful. I believe with Emerson that "Beauty will not come at the call of a legislature" . . . "It will come, as always unannounced, and springs up between the feet of the brave and earnest men."

A QUERY

I scan with wonderment her placid face,

I, who am young, but met the livelong day

With ceaseless round of tasks, some sad, some gay

Shall I in time acquire her saintly grace?

Some day I too shall wear a cap of lace,

And dress with simple art my tresses gray.

But will my lips smile amid life's fray?

Shall I have strength nobly to run my race?

To-day my busy life with hope is blessed;

But should my dreams fade hopelessly in air,

Could I still conquer grief, and gain sweet rest?

Perchance the lives now crowned with silver hair

Dreamed too of other crowns ere life should cease;

But now, content, they wear their smiles of peace.

A RONDEL OF PARTING

(Based on the French of Edmond Haraucourt)

To part, Dearheart, is to die

To the one that is left behind;

But love lingers yet in the mind,

In cloud, and in sea, and in sky.

How one mourns, though the tears be dry,

And memories closely bind—

To part, Dearheart, is to die.

And one kisses 'twixt smile and sigh,

Because supreme Fate is unkind.

And the soul is cast to the wind,

Thus one sows with a last good-bye—

To part, Dearheart, is to die.

WILLIAM VAN WYCK.

CALIFORNIA FOLK SONG

How many Californians know the old folk songs of the days of the padres? Here is one of them as sung by Mrs. Francisca de la Guerra Dibblee, of Santa Barbara, and translated into English verse by Eleanor Hague of New York, who passed last winter on the coast studying California folk songs. It is copyrighted by the H. W. Gray Co.

Era la noche,
Bajo la Gotica ventana.
De una hermosa Castellana
Suspiraba un trovador.
Y al sonoro son del arpa
Asi cantando decia,
Vuele a ti, querida mia,
Este suspiro de amor.

De mi triste desconsuelo
Ten piedad, noble senora,
Solo tu piedad implora
Tu respetuoso amador.
Nunca mi pasion quisiste
Beldad que admiro y adoro.
Mientras mi postrer suspire
Sera un suspiro de amor.

Dark was the evening;
Under the sculptured Gothic window
Of a deep-eyed Castilian beauty,
Mournfully sighed a troubador.
And on his harp he played with fervor,

Singing these words with tender meaning—
Darling to thee my thoughts are winging,
Love's grief upon the air I pour.

Take pity on my lamentation,
Ah, noble lady, show thy mercy!
Thy mercy only I'm imploring!
Thy reverent suitor now am I.
Never has my passion pleased thee,
Beauty, who holds my adoration,
While my deep sighs of true devotion
Float upward toward thee as I die.

The Old Guard seems to be trying to add the cost to fusion.

Transportation is suffering from congestion of the lungs of trade.

Who's Here?

What's Doing?

By Angela

"AND SO I leaped out of my bed, which was home-built and high above the floor, into ice-cold water up to my waist. I could feel my little shack home, which was built on piles over Snake River and rested on a narrow sand spit away from the main land, shake ominously. Then I knew it was not merely a mangy dog rubbing against my front door. I was caught in one of those terrible equinoctial storms and

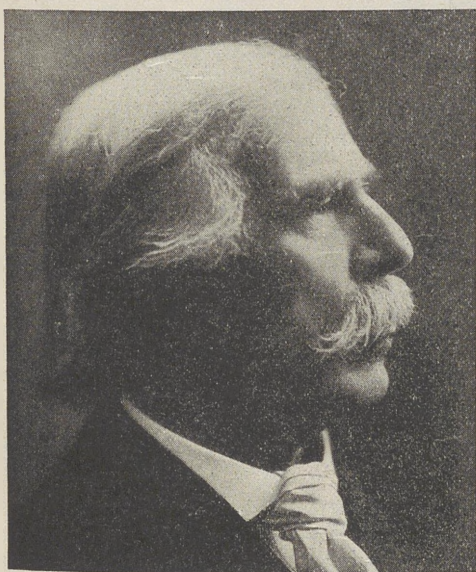


Mrs. Mary E. Hart, of Alaska

I could tell by the absence of lights on the sand spit that every one had fled to the main land for safety and no one knew I had returned from my trip so there was no hope of human help. I confess I prayed as I never prayed before as I sought for and drew on my great storm boots and made my way out into the raging storm."

And when Mrs. Mary E. Hart, who is at present visiting in Los Angeles for a short while, had reached Editor Harrison's home on the main land, after a terrific struggle with the elements, her little cottage was saved from going out to sea by ropes anchoring it to the more substantial portion of Nome, Alaska.

Nor was all her material of thrillingly adventurous character, although in the fifteen years since she left Los Angeles for the northern country she has prospected for gold, developing her own claims with success, hunted for native game and homesteaded a fox ranch for the raising of blue and black foxes so valued by milady for adornment and comfort, while observing everything unique and of particular interest with regard to the country, the people and their customs, the animals and the birds. For Mrs. Hart is also a news-



Major S. H. M. Byers, Soldier-Author

paper woman and has the instinct for the gathering of stories for copy, much of which she has been sending back to the States. And she is quite as good a talker which has made her an exceedingly popular visitor at numerous public gatherings while here. Last Monday night she spoke before the Alaska-Yukon Society and Thursday she told the Los Angeles Audubon Society about the "Birds of the Far North," and she will tell the Pasadena Audubon Society more fascinating stories about the feathered folk of the North next week.

"I never could understand why folks should bother so much about growing old. I really enjoy things more now than I ever did before in my life."

Dr. James M. Peebles, savant and globe-trotter, just about to enter the ninety-sixth year of his earth journey frankly enjoys being old. He is exactly ninety-five years "young," and next week will celebrate his birthday with all the enthusiasm and hopefulness of a young man just entering the race. He is hale, hearty, keen-witted, as merry spirited as any boy and full of whimsical humor in his "reminiscing" and commentaries upon men, women and the trend of events, past and present.

"I am proud indeed of my membership in the Octogenarian and Centenarian clubs and of being one of the Seven Wise Men. All members of the Centenarian club must be more than ninety years old and of this group I am honorary president and was the founder two years ago."

Dr. Peebles, who has been around the world five times and is spoiling for another trip just as soon as the other nations calm down sufficiently to receive visitors, has crossed the Atlantic nineteen times and remembers vividly the first trip in an old type pedal steamer which rocked most disturbingly. His tiny bungalow home at 5719 Fayette street is filled with curious mementoes from all parts of the world, among them an interesting document from the Sultan of Turkey acquired at the time of Dr. Peebles' consular service under U. S. Grant.

But his library is the pride of his heart and it does fairly exude inspiration to thought and literary labor. A frieze of photographs of literary associates, including Emerson, Lloyd Garrison, Walt Whitman, Theodore Parker, Wendell Phillips, Sir Oliver Lodge, Mrs. Besant, Rev. Anna Shaw and many others equally interesting and far-famed, spills over the door and window frames; books neatly numbered and in order, a desk on which is a typewriter and papers and manuscripts six inches deep and all that disorderly appearance that seems to be necessary to woo the literary goddess. And just off that room a tiny cubby hole like a miniature sun parlor for quiet meditation and more searching thought, where Dr. Peebles maintains a holy of holies which visitors may not enter unless very specially favored. Robert Peebles Sudall, a stripling youth with piercing dark eyes guards his privacy and aids him in his strenuous literary efforts.

A generous row of books on the table of the front room bore my host's name. And I am informed that he is at present writing for at least thirty-five magazines, in addition to his lecture work. He rises early and burns little electric light, is a vegetarian of sixty-five years trial, and has a remarkable record in numerous reform movements of the world.

Another highly interesting person who is visiting us and who comes here almost every winter to escape the rigors of Iowa weather is Major S. H. M. Byers. The snows of many winters have whitened his hair but he also maintains the heart of youth and has varied and eventful memories to recount.

For Major Byers is a soldier, diplomat, poet and humanist, and has traveled in many lands and has represented this country as consul to Switzerland under General Grant also.

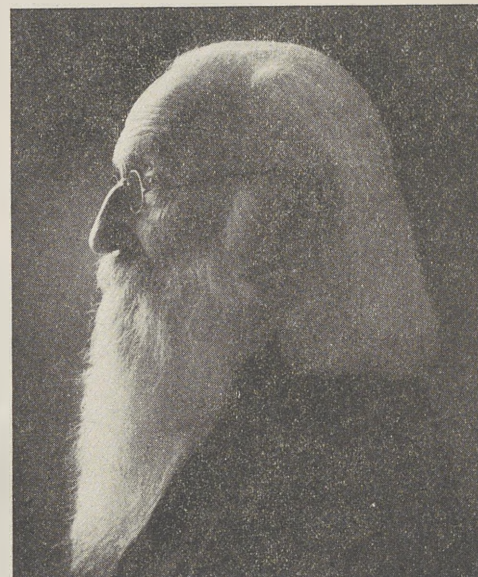
"But you Californians do not appreciate the romance and inspiration of this lovely state," he declares. "I just could not resist the temptation to sing a few songs embodying the legends and poetry of the region. And I have found the missions and the old Spanish period so interesting that I have given two or three years to the study of them. As a result 'The Bells of Capistrano' just rang themselves."

About a year or so ago the Major delighted us with this pretty poetical effusion, which is musical and full of the charm of the period, as well as "Glorietta," another tale of love and mystery. And now he has included two other poems, "La Favorita," founded on an old legend of those early Spanish days, and a lovely lyric tribute to "San Diego" and has added the collection in a dainty volume illustrated by Langdon Smith, a local artist, to the list of other books of travel, adventure and poetry from his pen.

Bertha Fiske, who interpreted the stories of the dances and told us what the queer motions of the Cherry Blossom Players in the portrayal of "Senbon Sakura," or "Ten Thousand Cherry Blossoms" meant the other evening at the Hotel Huntington, looked for all the world like an art panel as she stood in the spot light. Gowned in robin's-egg blue, (or so it seemed in the

light) in long flowing lines she captured the fancy of the audience completely. Her reading was sympathetic and the only light we had to guide us to the pathos, poetry and deeper significance of the weird and stilted action of the Japanese play offered.

Certainly it was very unique to our unaccustomed occidental eyes. Many of the costumes were exceedingly rich and beautiful and the dancers were undoubtedly



Dr. James A. Peebles, Nonagenarian

ly of high degree of skill, although their evolutions appeared simple and easy.

Clarence B. McGehee and Miss Fiske collaborated in the presentation of this novel entertainment, which although in somewhat of an experimental stage yet conveyed the spirit of Japan and the cherry blossoms in interesting manner.

Marah Ellis Ryan assures me the Los Angeles Graphic is read popularly. She says she has received several telephone calls anent a misstatement by me of her in last week's issue. She makes correction thus: "In our own day there remain in North America (instead of California) 53 distinctly different native tongues, and the ethnologists and philologists estimate that at least a thousand languages have been developed in America, run their course as living speech and died as the Accadian and Babylonian died—leaving only traces to prove the ancientness of the 'new world'—which is geologically the older continent."

And she continues "When delving in sixteenth century Mexican and Indian material, or ninth century Irish material, and writing historic romance of either



Miss Bertha Fiske, Reader

Steckel

period, it is true I do not allow a newspaper in my workshop—but that does not mean I depreciate the quality of newspaper writing. It is merely my method of guarding myself from distracting modern thought—often a thousand years from the primitive life I have been endeavoring to make acquaintance with." She concludes by paying special tribute to Charles F. Lummis and other local newspaper folk who have been especially kindly and helpful to her from the very beginning of her work in the west.

Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke Stephens

EXQUISITELY beautiful and one of the most elaborate and brilliant of the season's society affairs was the valentine dinner dance given Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jewett Schweppe at the California Club. The event was in honor of the Misses Gertrude and Marion Kerckhoff, the charming debutante daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Kerckhoff. More than two hundred and fifty guests were invited, and small tables were arranged about the dining room for the dinner. In the center the largest of the tables was set for the debutantes and friends. This was decorated in a motif suggestive of St. Valentine's Day. A huge rose leaf aeroplane with wings of silver was suspended overhead, and a bisque Cupid held twenty-four ribbon streamers which arranged in a Maypole effect marked places for the guests. The centerpiece was a garden of fragrant peach blossoms in the midst of which were a group of Cupids. At the places were amusing and quaint valentines bearing the name of the guests. The smaller tables were decorated in a similar manner, but without the aeroplane effect above. In the reception rooms peach blossoms were used in an artistic manner, and in the ballroom the walls were hidden behind miniature trees, potted plants and palms. At the debutantes' table places were arranged for the Misses Marion and Gertrude Kerckhoff, the guests of honor; Miss Eleanor MacGowan, Miss Jeanne Freese, Miss Josephine Dunn, Miss Louise Hunt, Miss Rosemary Sartori, Miss Marion Wigmore, Miss Rosalie Dockweiler, Miss Dorothy Lindley, Miss Helen Jones, Miss Eleanor Workman, Mr. Harrell J. Harrell, Mr. George Reed, Mr. Garretson Dulin, Mr. Hilliard MacGowan, Mr. Wheeler Chase, Mr. William McFie, Mr. Joseph B. Banning, Jr., Mr. Gabriel Duque, Mr. Paul Herron, Mr. Preston Hotchkiss, Mr. John Rankin and Mr. P. J. Willis.

There were fourteen hostesses, Mrs. Schweppe having asked a number of her friends to preside at the different tables. Mr. and Mrs. Schweppe had at their table, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Kerckhoff, Mr. and Mrs. James Calhoun Drake, Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Melveny and Mr. James Slauson.

At Mrs. Henry Carleton Lee's table there were Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. William Kay Crawford, Mrs. Harold Wrenn, Mr. Thomas Bruen Brown and Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr.

At Mrs. William S. Hook's table places were arranged for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Robinson, Dr. and Mrs. Dudley Fulton, Mrs. John Posey, Mr. Hook, Mrs. Nathaniel Wilshire, Mr. Henry Nutt, Mr. Charles Sheedy and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Rush.

Mrs. Dean Mason's table guests were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Storrow, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Myrick, Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mrs. Edward O'Brien, Mr. Llewellyn, Mr. and Mrs. John Mott and Mr. Henry Daly.

Mrs. Granville MacGowan presided over another table at which were seated Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hicks, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Henry Norman Jensen, Mr. Will Wolters, Dr. Byron Stookey and Mr. Lew Jones.

At the table presided over by Mrs. James Page, places were marked for Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart O'Melveny, Dr. and Mrs. Bernard Smith, Miss Anita Felsenheld, Miss Carol Stewart, Mr. James Page, Mrs. Frank Gross, Mr. Francis Graves, Mr. Roy Naftzger and Mr. W. Norris Bucklin, Jr.

Mrs. Benton Van Nuys, at another table, was hostess to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Comstock, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Lisk, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. John Milner, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wright,

for Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leeds, Judge and Mrs. Stephen S. Hubbell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gray, Judge and Mrs. Charles Monroe, Mrs. Thomas B. Brown, Mr. Godfrey Holterhoff and Mr. Charles Adams.

Mrs. Sayre Macneil's table included Miss Mary Dockweiler, Mr. and Mrs. Wells Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Payson Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Joy Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Silent, Mr. Segundo Guasti and Mr. Macneil.

Mrs. Jefferson Chandler presided over the table at which were seated Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lyman and Mr. Frederick Gay.

At still another table at which Mrs. Guy Cochran was hostess places were arranged for Dr. and Mrs. Rea Smith, Mr. MacBlankenhorn, Mr. and Mrs. R. I.



MRS. HENRY NORMAN JENSEN
formerly Miss Echo Allen, who is visiting here with relatives and friends

—Matzene.

Miss Edith Newlin, Mr. John Elliott and Mr. Benton Van Nuys.

Miss Katherine Stearns presided over a table at which were Miss Celeste Dorr, Miss Consuelo Freese, Miss Emmeline Childs, Miss Alice Elliott, Mr. Nat Head, Mr. Frank Gilchrist, Mr. John Garner, Mr. Robert Elliott, Mr. James Hobbs and Mr. William McKinley.

At Mrs. Hugh Stewart's table were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seyler, Mrs. Guy Barham, Mr. and Mrs. Cottle, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams, Mr. Ward Dawson and Mr. Stewart.

Mrs. Albert L. Cheney had at her table Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pinkham, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Mines, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pinkham, Dr. and Mrs. Hill Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Thom, Dr. and Mrs. Robert P. McReynolds and Mr. Cheney.

At the table presided over by Mrs. Mary Longstreet places were marked

Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. William May Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunter, Miss Rice and Dr. Guy Cochran.

Lord Russell and wife will be the house guests of Dr. and Mrs. John R. Haynes for several days beginning Friday, February sixteenth. They will meet a few intimate friends at the Haynes residence at dinner Friday evening; will be the guests of honor at a dinner given by Dr. and Mrs. Haynes at the California Club Saturday evening when there will be plates for ninety. Their hosts will also give them a luncheon at the Bolsa Chico Club on Sunday and Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil will entertain them at tea at her Figueroa street residence on Sunday evening. Numerous trips have also been arranged for them through Los Angeles and suburbs.

Miss Gwendolyn Laughlin was another of the chosen hostesses of the evening. At her table places were arranged for Dr. and Mrs. Henry Owen

Eversole, Miss Inez Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ridgway, Miss Florence Silent, Mrs. William Davis Bernard of Philadelphia, who is Miss Laughlin's house guest; Mr. James Friesner, Mr. John Llewellyn, Mr. George Ennis and Mr. Alfred Hastings.

Mrs. Harry Dana Lombard of Beverly Hills entertained informally at luncheon Friday, a coterie of her friends being invited in for the collation and afternoon.

Mrs. John T. Jones will entertain with a bridge luncheon next Tuesday, February 20, at her home on Portland street. Mrs. Frederick MacMonnies, wife of the famous sculptor of Paris, France, has returned to Los Angeles and taken apartments at the Darby where she will make her home temporarily, to be near her mother, Mrs. John P. Jones. Mrs. MacMonnies is having to remain in the east for the present.

Delightful in all its appointments was the valentine luncheon with which Mrs. Charles Forman of South Flower street entertained at Christopher's Wednesday afternoon. The place cards and decorations carried out the valentine motif, and the guests included Mrs. Eli P. Clark, Mrs. Owen Humphrey Churchill, Mrs. Adam Darling, Mrs. James A. Anderson, Mrs. F. A. Barnes, Mrs. Frank Ainsworth, Mrs. J. Ross Clark, Mrs. George E. Cross, Mrs. K. L. Douglas, Mrs. Francis Pierpont Davis, Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Mrs. Robert M. Granger, Mrs. Ernest Duque, Mrs. John A. Ellis, Mrs. John A. Henderson, Mrs. E. P. Donner-Houghton, Mrs. George Kyle, Mrs. Dan McFarland, Mrs. W. H. Perry, Mrs. A. J. King, Mrs. C. Laux, Mrs. Ella O'Gorman, Mrs. Richard Mercer, Mrs. Remington Olmstead, Mrs. Edward A. Preuss, Mrs. A. S. Shorb, Mrs. Carrie Schumacher, Mrs. Boyle Workman, Mrs. Bradner W. Lee, Mrs. Maurice Ray, Mrs. Riley, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Mrs. Cutter, Mrs. Benton Van Nuys, Mrs. C. M. Woods, Mrs. R. M. Widney, Mrs. Robert Roff, Mrs. Louise Roff, Miss Frances Wills, Miss Eleanor Workman, Miss Clara Hodges, Miss May McClellan, Miss Florence Riley, Miss Cecilia Cross, Mrs. Lucinda Foy, Miss Mary Foy, Miss Cora Foy and Miss Lillie Hudson.

Tuesday, March 20, has been chosen by Miss Clarene Winne, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Winne of Arlington avenue, as the date for her marriage to Mr. Harold J. Turner of San Mateo. The ceremony will take place in St. Thomas' Catholic church at 10:30 in the morning and a breakfast at the Alexandria will follow the ceremony for the relatives and members of the wedding party. Mrs. Guy Brinton Barham has been chosen by Miss Winne to assist as matron of honor and Mr. Thomas Turner of San Francisco will serve his brother as best man. Mr. Frank J. Winne, Jr., and Mr. Garrett Winne, brothers of the bride, will serve as ushers. Miss Doris Collins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. V. Collins of Shatto place, entertained Wednesday with a luncheon at the Alexandria in honor of Miss Winne and Miss Madeline Souden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar May Souden, whose marriage to Mr. Christy Walsh of San Francisco will take place soon after Easter. Deep red roses, ferns and tulips were effectively arranged in decorating the table and sixteen guests were bidden. Following the luncheon the party enjoyed the popular pastime skating.

Friends here of Mrs. Evelyn G. Allen were intensely interested in the news received this week of her marriage to Dr. Stewart Hope Johnstone, a surgeon of New York. Although the ceremony took place last December in the eastern metropolis, the secret was known locally only to the mother and sisters of the former Mrs. Allen, until the news was

told this week. Dr. and Mrs. Johnstone are living in Kansas City at present. As Mrs. Carroll Allen, Mrs. Johnstone was exceedingly prominent in local society circles, and the divorce which separated her from Mr. Allen, a prominent attorney and banker, was the occasion of much surprise to their host of friends here. Mr. Allen's marriage to Mrs. Orin T. Higgins, widow of the son of former Governor Higgins of New York, also took place last December, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. J. G. Bransford in Nashville, Tennessee. Mr. and Mrs. Allen, following an extended honeymoon trip are now in San Francisco.

Complimenting Miss Dorothy Weaver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Weaver of Hollywood, whose marriage to Mr. Crawford Ashley Porter of San Francisco will be one of the events of the month, Mrs. John A. Aldritt and Miss Ada Letts, aunts of the bride-elect, entertained with a luncheon and miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs.

Society is deeply interested in the Allied Carnival which opened yesterday at Shrine auditorium and will be continued through today, concluding with a large and brilliant ball this evening. Not only is there a long list of society leaders interested as patronesses, but the affair is being made a brilliant social event, while at the same time it is expected to net a goodly sum for the benefit of the Belgium, English and French War Sufferers. The entertainment in itself is a splendid one, a hundred and one big novelty events, and dancing being arranged to captivate the monies away from the willing folk.

Registered from New York City and occupying one of the most pretentious suites at the Alexandria are Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Heye and Mr. Harmond. A. Hendricks and servants. Other prominent New Yorkers are W. J. Rand, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frazee and wife and Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Saxer, L. H. Du Bois and Mrs. Dubois accompanied by Miss S. M. Lyon, Mrs. Frances Henderson,



MISS GERALDINE MORTIMER

Stags

Daughter of British Vice-Consul C. White Mortimer. Miss Mortimer, who is secretary for the British California Players, is a prominent assistant in the Allied Carnival at Shrine Auditorium.

Aldrich in Kenmore avenue Wednesday. Clusters of spring flowers and ferns were tastefully arranged in decorating the luncheon table and house. The place cards were dainty handpainted sketches of kewpies with pink satin ribbons holding bouquets of spring blossoms. The shower was enclosed in an immense valentine. Hearts was the card game played following the luncheon. The guests were Miss Dorothy Weaver, Mrs. Charles B. Weaver, Mrs. Harold Janss, Mrs. Arthur Letts, Jr., Mrs. Walter Sheridan, Mrs. Malcolm McNaughten, Mrs. Neal Dodd of Petaluma, Mrs. W. H. B. Kilner, Mrs. Arthur Scrasburger, Miss Flo Taylor and her sister, Mrs. Fred Kain of Canada, who is her guest, Miss Mae Gibson, Miss Mildred Birely, Miss Mary Suman, Miss Marjorie Porter of San Francisco, sister of the bridegroom, Miss Maud Weirick, Miss Edith Andrews and Miss Jessie Andrews.

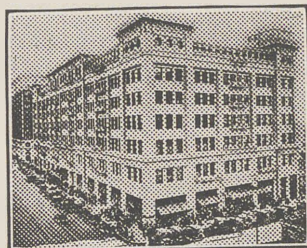
Miss Margaret Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley L. Wolff child and nurse, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Derrick. Other prominent Easterners include Mr. and Mrs. Chas L. Martin of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ballard and two children of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. M. Pratt and two children of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. E. Mallenkrodt son, Edward, two children and nurse of St. Louis, Mrs. J. Dilworth Beggs, three children and two nurses of Pittsburgh, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. McCabe and wife of Graton, North Dakota. In the professional world, several at the Alexandria include Lina Cavaleri and her husband, Signor Mme. Yvette Guilbert, her husband, Dr. M. Schiller, G. Ferrari, pianist and Miss Emily Gresser, violinist. Miss Mary Pickford, Miss Lottie Pickford and Mrs. Pickford.

One of the delightfully attractive

(Continued on Page 10.)

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California Orange Day
March 10th, 1917

Los Angeles Weeks Ahead in Sports Fashions



Rose colored suit of the new Yo-San silk, large novelty collars and cuffs, inset vest, embroidered with gold, rose and black knotted silk. The coat has box pleated back, loosely tied sash edged with deep knotted silk fringe novelty pockets smartly trimmed with large colored buttons. The lining is new Paisley pattern pussy willow silk. (BULLOCK'S)



French blue Yo-San suit, coat of solid blue with the latest cut Paquin pockets. Collar has deep points over shoulders and long roll to the waist line. Collar, pockets and cuffs heavily embroidered. Girdle ornamented with large buckle of delft blue and saucer-shaped buttons. The skirt of blue Yo-San with bisque colored stripes. (BULLOCK'S)



White wool jersey straight line frock with blue chenille embroidery. Long girdle, fancy blue and white buttons, with blue panne velvet collar and cuffs and flaring panels on sides. (BULLOCK'S)



Oyster white Shantung silk straight line dress, low waist line. Oriental colored broad sash, embroidered in silk, with deep knotted fringe ends. (BULLOCK'S)

All Roads Lead to Riverside This Week



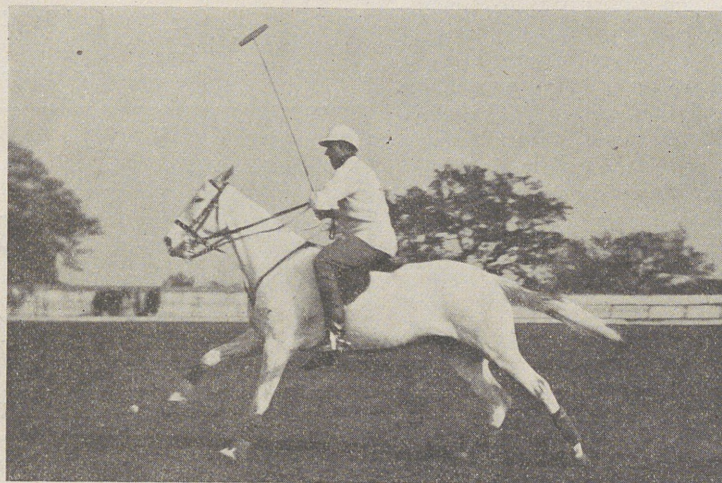
Snapped at Riverside—Robert Lee Bettner, Oswald Pedley, L. B. Dixon, Frank Hudson, H. G. Pattee, A. H. Lett



Hard Riders Every One—Rufus P. Spalding, John B. Miller, Carleton F. Burke, Robert G. Neustadt, Z. T. Malaby



Graceful Loafing by Lett



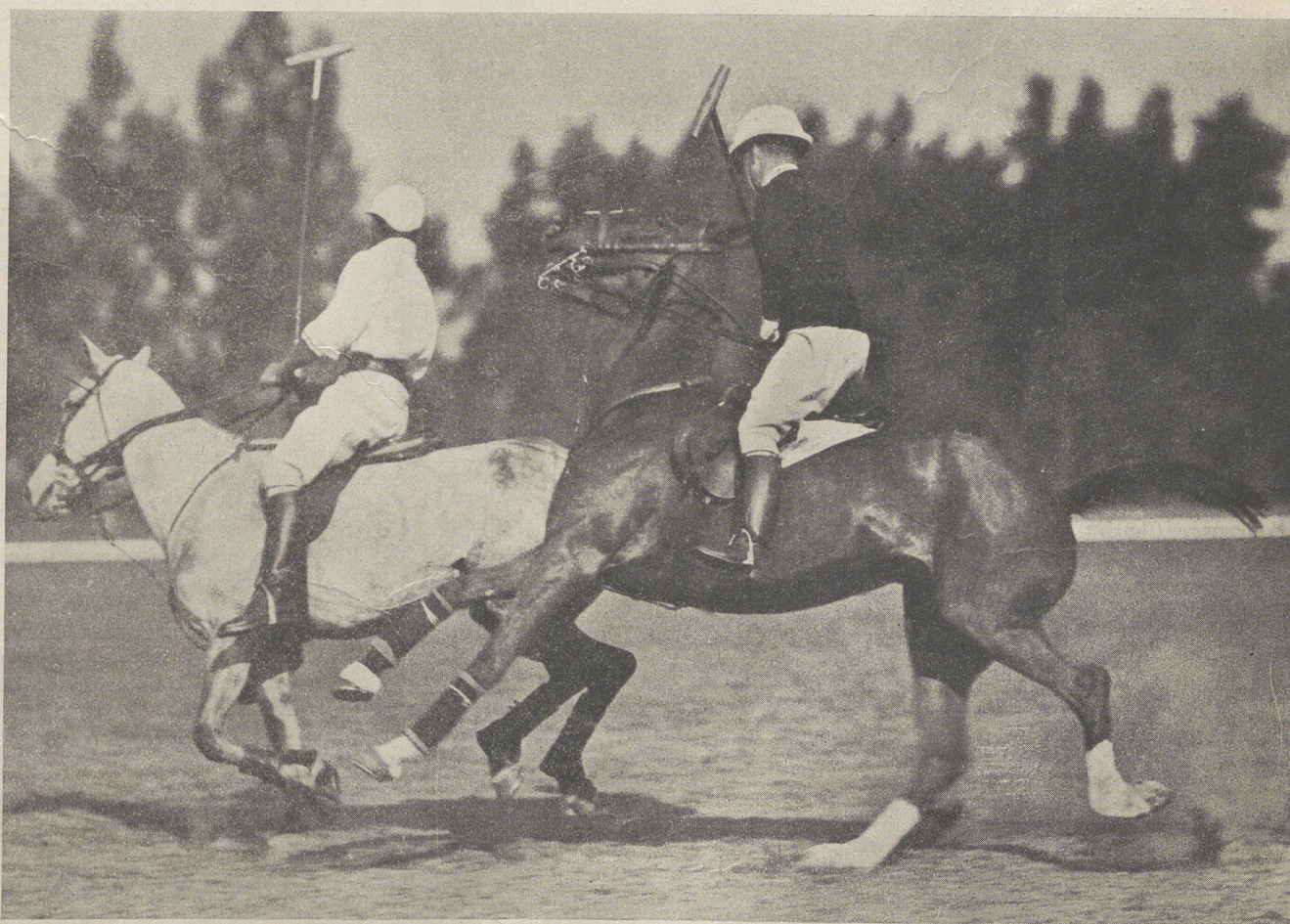
A Moving Picture



Crack Polo Pony



Getting Away With It



Oswald Pedley and Harry Pattee (Midwick) in Action

Book Reviews

"Call of the Bells"

The Celtic Club of Los Angeles will welcome their twice-time President's new book. Mr. Edmund Mitchell is a veteran writer, who long ago won his spurs in the field of the novel, and has called on several other continents to furnish him with material for his penwork. He now makes use of a dozen years spent in the Golden State to build a story that evidently comes from his soul. "The Call of the Bells" reveals the author's familiarity with the Colorado desert, the smiling region of the San Gabriel valley, the spreading city of Los Angeles, and the labor-torn San Francisco. The hero of the tale is introduced to the reader as a drunken young hobo, stranded on the Colorado desert, who steals a ride on a freight train, which enables him "to break the bonds of association with a thief (his quondam companion) and make his way out of the desert of desolation toward the narrow portal of the promised land." But he arrives at Riverside only to fall a victim to temptation, and steal a rich man's purse. It is as a thief he listens to the music of the bells issuing from the belfry of the Mission Inn at Riverside. A girl is ringing out on the music bells the old Jacobite song, with its plaintive refrain, "Will ye no come back again." It recalls Donald Brodie to his better self, and he thinks of his good Scotch mother living at St. Louis. "Oh, my God," he sobbed aloud, "would my mother love me now—a drunkard and a thief?"

Next we find him as a fugitive at Claremont, among the worshippers in the College Church listening to the intense appeal of a world-celebrated preacher. This is the turning point of his career. From that evening he rejects the whiskey bottle and enters on a new life? How he gives himself up to justice, makes good with the help of a benevolent Los Angeleno who has devoted his life to the cause of the oppressed—the name given him Rev. John Dana reveals his personality—gets back to his mother at St. Louis and himself becomes devoted to slum work; this is the first hinge of the story. A chance meeting with the dissipated son of a wealthy San Francisco manufacturer, whom he and his mother befriends, and he himself had been befriended, draws him back again to the Pacific Coast. This is the second hinge. There he plays a fine part in labor troubles, wins the wife of his choice, and all ends happily. The book is full of inspiring lessons. ("The Call of the Bells." By Edmund Mitchell. Menzies Publishing Co.) J. M. D.

"The Eternal Feminine"

This volume of stories will be welcomed by the readers of Mrs. Andrews' former volume, "The Eternal Masculine," as well as by many new readers. The stories here grouped are among the cleverest she has ever written and are linked together by playful satire of feminine weaknesses and whims which characterize each of them. ("The Eternal Feminine." By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews. Charles Scribner's Sons Bullock's.)

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL (Continued from Page 7.)

luncheons of the week was that given by Miss Katherine Emery of Pasadena, Wednesday at the home of her parents in Hillcrest avenue, Oak Knoll. The affair was especially to compliment Miss Marion Kerckhoff and Miss Gertrude Kerckhoff. Pink roses, ferns and clusters of spring blossoms were prettily arranged in the table decorations. Besides the hostess, herself one of the charming debutantes of the season and the two guests of honor, whose formal bow to society was also made this season, places were arranged for Miss Georgiana Drummond, Miss Mildred Landreth, Miss LuBelle Boice, Miss Phila Miller, Miss Helen Sherk, Miss Eleanor Banning, Miss Mary Sturdevant, Miss Marjorie Fleming, Miss Helen Jones, Miss Marion Wigmore, Miss Eleanor MacGowan, Miss Dorothy Bailey, Miss Theodora Robbins, Miss Eleanor Johnson, Miss Adelaide Brainerd, Miss Montgomery of Michigan, Miss Mildred Baer, Mrs. George Sturdevant, Mrs. Nutting Wigton, Mrs. Morgan Adams, Mrs. W. G. Kerckhoff, Mrs. Robert G. Watson, Mrs. James H. Adams, Mrs. E. J. Grant, Mrs. Henry H. Sherk, Mrs. Dean Mason, Mrs. M. Y. Hancock and Mrs. Frank Emery mother of the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Redford of West Adams street entertained with a dinner Monday evening in honor of the distinguished young diplomat, Mr. Hugh Gibson, who is home from London for a brief visit with his mother, Mrs. Frank A. Gibson. The dinner was to compliment Mrs. Gibson as well as her clever son. Spring blossoms arranged in a mound with a border of maidenhair ferns centered the table. The other guests were Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Story, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Laurence Doheny, Mr. and Mrs. Homer L. Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. James Roy Pinkham, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Rivers, Mrs. James Powers Moore, Mrs. Madison W. Stewart, Mrs. Ethel Rivers Hopkins, Mr. Edwin R. Hooker and Mr. T. E. Gibbon, Mr. Gibson left Wednesday for New York stopping en route in Washington, D. C. In New York, Mr. Gibson will await further word in regard to his return to England.

Mrs. Charles Hornick of San Francisco, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Wincup of 1027 West Twenty-third street. Mrs. Hornick plans to visit here until some time in March.

Mrs. Esther Ide, who has been visiting for the last three months with her son, Lieut. Charles E. Ide of Ft. Moultrie, Charleston, S. C., has returned to her home, 1025 West Thirtieth street.

Charming in all its appointments was the dinner party with which Mr. Thomas Bruen Brown entertained at the California club Monday evening. The table was made attractive with spring flowers and ferns, hand limned cards marking places for Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Melveny, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Kerckhoff, Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Guy M. Rush, Mrs. D. Schindler of Portland, Oregon; Mrs. W. V. Cochette

of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Eleanor T. Brown, mother of the host, Mr. Henry C. Nutt and Mr. Ward Dawson. Following the dinner Mr. Brown took his guests to the Orpheum.

Mrs. Nathaniel Wilshire entertained Monday evening with a charming dinner at her Fourth avenue home. Her guests included Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr., Dr. and Mrs. J. J. A. Van Kaathovan, Mr. Don McGilvray and Mr. W. H. Millar.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quiner Roscoe, have taken a cottage at 1302 Rialto street Venice, and have as their house guests for a few days, Mrs. John Vance Cheney, wife of the well known poet and Mrs. Roscoe's mother, Mrs. Grace Duffley-Boylan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy entertained informally at dinner Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tinker of New York who are passing a few weeks in Southern California. Mr. and Mrs. Tinker are guests at the Alexandria.

Mrs. Ozro W. Childs and her daughter, Miss Emmeline Childs, entertained with a bridge and luncheon at the Los Angeles Country Club Wednesday. The affair was in honor of Mrs. E. H. Moore who came west with Mrs. Childs and her daughter when they returned recently from New York. About fifty guests enjoyed the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee A. Phillips of 4 Berkeley Square have returned after passing a few days in San Francisco.

Miss Charlotte Winston, granddaughter of Mrs. M. C. Burnett of South Hope street, and Miss Helen Higgins left Monday for an extended eastern trip,

visiting with relatives and friends. These charming young women will be met in New York City by Miss Winston's cousins, Lieutenant and Mrs. Irving Hall Mayfield and Miss Winston will pass several weeks with them in New London, Conn., where Mr. Mayfield, who is in the United States navy, will be stationed for six months. Miss Winston will later visit her aunt, Mrs. Algon Sullivan in New York and her cousins, Mrs. Llewellyn Jones and Mrs. Robert Gison, at their homes in Essex Falls, N. J. During her trip Miss Winston will also visit in Englewood, N. J., the house guest of Mrs. Harry McKinley, who will be remembered as Miss Lucy Lantz. Miss Higgins will also visit Mrs. McKinley and together they will visit Mrs. Austin Hawley Jenison, who as Miss Margaret Daniell was one of the popular brides-elect of this season. Miss Winston and Miss Higgins have planned a delightful trip which promises to keep them away from California for several months.

Chautauqua Activities

Since their mass meeting at the First M. E. Church two weeks ago, the organizers of the Chautauqua movement have been busily advancing the cause in and about Los Angeles. Bishop Wm. M. Bell, Chancellor of the Chautauqua, and other speakers have been addressing meetings in various places. During the past week the Bishop has delivered Chautauqua addresses at Highland Park, Alhambra, Hollywood and Pasadena. On Sunday, February 18th, he will occupy the pulpit at Trinity Auditorium, when he will deliver his address on Social Realization which is in itself an endorsement of the Chautauqua system.

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Music

By W. Francis Gates

PORTLAND, Oregon, is wide awake to the musical education of its children. It is stated that two thousand of its school children are permitted to hear the Portland symphony orchestra rehearsals each month in the season. Also, that city soon will have an auditorium which will cost \$600,000, and will include a \$25,000 organ, the contract for which is let. In this latter feature Portland is far beyond Los Angeles, where the civic auditorium idea is dormant. To hear opera, we have to rely on the good graces of a moving picture house; we have nowhere to house those who would like to sing together on rainy Sundays; when

written about 1790 and the Dvorak string and piano quintet, opus 81, came about a hundred years later. This Haydn work was written about the time that Mozart, the young composer, was, by his advance in composition, having a broadening effect on the works of Haydn, the elder; and so, though this quartet has not the scope of Haydn's latest works, it nevertheless has much more breadth of style than the earlier quartets. When it is seen that Haydn wrote seventy-seven works in this form, it is plain that the whole development of the man may be traced through his long series of quartets, covering fifty years. And especially, as the string quartet was the form in



Tamaki Miura with the Boston Opera

there is a musical attraction that will call out an especially large crowd, we have to take it almost to the suburbs.

But when it comes to musical education of the children, Los Angeles will not take a back seat for any Portland. Let's count a little. In the High Schools there are thirteen orchestras; in the Intermediate schools there are nine; and in the elementary schools there are ninety-eight—count them, ninety-eight. And the total players in these orchestras number nearly 1700. Add to these the amateur church and Sunday school orchestras and you have a total of about two thousand young folk who are working with others daily or weekly to make music in Los Angeles,—which is "going some" for a city of this size.

The two works offered by the Timmner-Lott trio at its concert of last week besides giving pleasure by the delightfully unified playing of the performers furnished opportunity for contrast of two widely divergent epochs of composition.

The Haydn string quartet in D was

which Haydn was most at home and in which he expressed himself the most freely and successfully.

The Dvorak piano quintet tells a different story. It is the only work of Dvorak for this combination of instruments; and, as is to be expected, shows the orchestral trend of the composers' mind. He was not bound by four or five instruments; but somewhat like Beethoven—more colorful but less strict as to form—he thought orchestrally.

With all the intervening musical wealth of the century piled up between the Haydn work and this quintet, and the wonderful sense of tone color and fecundity of melody that was Dvorak's, it is little wonder the present day would enjoy his work more than that of "Papa" Haydn.

Mr. and Mrs. Timmner and Mrs. Lott were assisted by Richard Schliewen and J. G. Benkert, to complete the string quartet. The plethora of orchestral music the last week depleted the audience, whose ears had not recovered from the Straussian onslaught of a hundred instru-

ments; but those who were present appreciated the excellent unity and sympathetic performance of this group of experienced ensemble players. Their next program is dated for March 8.

Grand Opera Season To Open

In the Boston National Grand Opera Company, which will arrive in Los Angeles Monday morning, nine nationalities are represented and a hundred and seventy members.

The season will be opened at Clune's Auditorium Monday evening, February 19, with "Aida." A spectacular production is carried for this magnificent opera, with an all-star cast including, Luisa Villani, the distinguished Italian soprano, as Aida; Giovanni Zenatello, dramatic tenor, as Rhadames; George Baklanoff, the Russian baritone, as Amonasro; Jose Mardones, the basso, who will be recalled with much pleasure from last year as Ramfis; and Maria Gay, the Spanish contralto, as Amneris.

Tuesday evening, February 20, the novelty of the engagement will be heard. Mascagni's lovely "Iris" will be given for the first time in this city. Tamaki Miura, the Japanese prima donna soprano, will interpret the name part, while Tovia Kittay, a young Russian tenor, will sing opposite her; Thomas Chalmers, the American baritone, and Virgilio Lazzari, a new basso, will be the other leading characters in this Japanese tragedy. A matinee of this opera will be given Saturday afternoon, February 24 with the same cast.

"La Boheme" which many consider the most beautiful of the many Puccini operas will be sung Wednesday afternoon, February 21, and Saturday evening, the 24th. Maggie Teyte, the petite English prima donna, will sing Mimi; Mabel Riegelman, the California soprano, will be heard as Musetta, a part she has sung many times both in Europe and this country with tremendous success. Gaudenzi will again sing in this opera with Miss Teyte, while the famous "Coat Song" aria has been entrusted to Jose Mardones, Thomas Chalmers singing Marcello, the second Bohemian friend. "La Boheme" will also close the engagement Saturday evening the 24th.

Luisa Villani, the Italian dramatic soprano, will be heard Wednesday evening as Flora in "La Tosca." This thoroughly dramatic music-tragedy of Puccini's gives splendid opportunity to this gifted daughter of Italy as well as to George Baklanoff, who will sing the sinister role of Scarpia. Another novelty within the cast will be the singing of the role of Cavardossi, by Zenatello, the dramatic tenor.

Only one performance of "Mme. Butterfly" will be given. Thursday evening, February 22, with Tamaki Miura as Cio-Cio-San. Riccardo Martin, the tenor, finds in the role of Pinkerton one of his best successes, while Graham Marr, another American, will be heard as Sharpless. Gounod's "Faust" will be sung Friday evening only, in French, with Maggie Teyte, as Marguerite, Riccardo Martin as Faust, and Thomas Chalmers as Valentine.

The engagement will cover one week, opening Monday evening next with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

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Cheaters

By Pearl Rall

WITHOUT DOUBT, speaking in a broad sense, the dramatic engagement of Phyllis Neilson-Terry at the Orpheum this week is the most noteworthy event of the moment in the local amusement world. Not alone because she is the niece of Miss Ellen Terry but by reason of her own talent and artistic work. She is a glorious type of English womanhood, a super-woman physically and mentally who reminds one of the days of old before nerves and the stunting process of civilization made us all pygmies; and withal as modest as a girl. Her voice is sweet and strong and well controlled and won her audience as one person.

To those who enjoy tragedy, and especially Shakespearean tragedy, her interpretation of the potion scene from Romeo and Juliet was as a draught of cool spring water in a thirsty land.

Dolores Vallecita in a cage of trained leopards gave an exhibition almost too frightful to be termed entertaining. As

delighted the house. Lillian Wiggins is a stunning beauty whom it is a joy even to look upon.

What with tuneful songs, in solo and ensemble, plenty of pretty girls, in colorful settings, and a general enthusiasm animating everyone in the company the Burbank under the new management bids fair to enter into another era of usefulness and a killer of dull care.

* * *

I do wonder if any of the Ad Club members attended "It Pays to Advertise." What a corking good meeting it would have made instead of having the usual program of speaking by one of their number or a visiting advertising expert. Dinner at the Clark, the Alexandria, the Pig'n Whistle or any old place and then a good laugh at the idiosyncrasies of the business.

The play is rather "talky" but it is so true to the type that one forgives much. In a way that is its strength. Repetition and being continually on the job makes advertising pay. And the build-



Flonzaley Quartet at Trinity

an entirety the bill is exceedingly good, however, this week.

* * *

From another viewpoint, the re-opening of the Burbank for the presentation of musical comedy challenges attention. "Hello, Hawaii" has been filling that famous old playhouse to overflowing every night this week and if it is any criterion of the sort of entertainment which will continue there this will be quite the most popular place of amusement in the city. It is of the usual musical comedy type, a merry melange of fun and nonsense ranging the earth in its search for material that shall be as rose-colored glasses through which to look upon this weary old world for the nonce. And over it all hovers the lure of the land of dreams, Hawaii.

The chorus is composed of exceedingly comely girls, attractively and well costumed, who go through their paces with the joyous spirit of youth and in unison. The bathing song number was a decidedly pretty and popular picture that fairly took the house by storm. With the aid of the motion picture these dainty maids disported in the sea foam without in the least spoiling their pretty curls or frocks. Their work throughout compares favorably with Broadway productions, in fact.

Maxie Mitchell and Ben T. Dillon are almost a whole show in themselves and Carl Case as the Chinese cocoanut picker

ing of a successful and wide-spread business, even in so humble a product as soap, offers many funny situations. While the present company may not be quite as good as the one we saw last year those who did not see it then are enjoying the humor equally as much in blissful ignorance.

* * *

"What a little woman! What a little woman!" That is what runs underneath the sly fun-making of "We Are Seven" at the Morosco this week. After all, the thrusts at the girl who wants to be a eugenically fit mother and to mate with the most worthy and physically perfect man, and prepares therefor, are full of kindly sympathy. It is a fine bit of whimsy, that reaches the hearts of every one and sends ripple after ripple of laughter over the house throughout. It is genial and healing humor.

Ramsey Wallace does much more effective work than he did last week, as the mischievous joker who elects to become deaf and dumb that he may follow a pretty girl in her whimsies of modern reform work. I am inclined to think he will develop into a good lover, which is absolutely necessary to the role of leading man. Bertha Mann was a most winsome "reformer," not really "set in her ways."

"Princess Pat" to Reign at Mason
"Princess Pat," Henry Blossom's hu-

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Max Rabinoff, Managing Director

Monday Evening, Feb. 19, 8 p. m.

VERDI'S "AIDA" (in Italian)

WITH LUISA VILLANI, MARIA GAY, GIOVANNI ZENATELLO, GEORGE BAKLANOFF, JOSE MARDONES, PAOLO ANANIAN, FRANCESCA PERALTA, ROMANI

Tues. Eve., Feb. 20, 8 p. m., and Sat. Mat., Feb. 24, 2 p. m.

MASCAGNI'S JAPANESE OPERA "IRIS" (in Italian)

WITH TAMAKI MIURA, TOVIA KITTAY, THOMAS CHALMERS, VIRGILIO LAZZARI, ELVIRA LEVERONI, PAOLO ANANIAN, ROMEO BOSCACCI.

Wed. Mat., Feb. 21, 2 p. m. Sat. Eve., Feb. 24, 8 p. m.

PUCCINI'S "LA BOHEME" (in Italian)

WITH MAGGIE TEYTE, MABEL RIEGELMANN, GIUSEPPE GAUDENZI, THOMAS CHALMERS, JOSE MARDONES, GEORGIO PULITI, PAOLO ANANIAN.

Wed. Eve., Feb. 21, 8 p. m.

PUCCINI'S "LA TOSCA" (in Italian)

WITH LUISA VILLANI, GIOVANNI ZENATELLO, GEORGE BAKLANOFF, VIRGILIO LAZZARI, ROMEO BOSCACCI.

Thursday, Eve., Feb. 22, 8 p. m.

MASCAGNI'S "MADAME BUTTERFLY" (in Italian)

WITH TAMAKI MIURA, ELVIRA LEVERONI, RICCARDO MARTIN, GRAHAM MARR, ROMEO BOSCACCI, GEORGIO PULITI, PAOLO ANANIAN, MARIA LARA.

Friday Eve., Feb. 23, 8 p. m.

Gounod's "FAUST" (in French)

WITH MAGGIE TEYTE, DOROTHY FOLLIS, MARIA WINIETZSKAJA, RICCARDO MARTIN, THOMAS CHALMERS, GEORGIO PULITI.

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THEDA BARA

In the sensational, thrilling and extraordinary story "THE TIGER WOMAN." Added Feature: "There's Many a Fool" a burlesque comedy on "A Fool There Was"

morous libretto in settings of Victor Herbert's beautiful score, will be the attraction at the Mason Opera House next week, beginning Monday evening; with a special matinee Thursday, Washington's birthday, instead of Wednesday, in addition to the usual matinee Saturday. The clean clever humor is delicious and snappy and the lovely, haunting strains of the score are the kind that once heard sing through the memory irresistibly sweet thereafter. The mountings and costumes are said to be in accord with

Capacity houses have greeted every performance to date. Carl Case as the Chinaman, Bob Sandberg's impersonation of the Frenchman, the Romig twin sisters in their dancing specialty, Bobby Ryles as Lieutenant Tom Connor and winsome Maxie Mitchell in the ingenue role are some of the magnets that are drawing theatre-goers to the Main street playhouse this week and these stars have all won a place in the hearts of the Burbank patrons. Beautiful Lillian Wiggins the prima donna of the

the violin, also returns. Janet Adair is a pretty girl who gives "song definitions" with Miss Adelphi at the piano. Aileen Stanley, the maiden with "personality," who does songs and dances and wears gowns in her own inimitable way, and Myrl and Delmar in "Over the Garden Gate" are other newcomers. For another week Phyllis Neilson-Terry, the gifted young English actress, who has won the Los Angeles public with her songs and dramatic work in Romeo and Juliet, and Milt Collins, the "speaker of the house" in political satires remain to complete an excellent bill.

Flonzaley Quartet Also Booked

Unfortunately for music lovers the Flonzaley Quartet comes in the same week of the engagement of the Boston National Grand Opera Company. The many who know and appreciate the splendid work of this chamber music quartet, will probably save next Tuesday evening, February 20, however, out of their operatic calendar and enjoy the program at Trinity Auditorium. The personnel of the organization is exactly as it has been in the last ten years, A. Betti, first violinist; A. Pochon, second violinist; U. Ara, viola, and I. D'Archembeau, violoncellist.

Free Lecture on Iris

This morning at ten o'clock an interpretative lecture on the new Mascagni opera "Iris" will be given in Blanchard Hall, by Mrs. Ethel Lynde Graham, well known operatic lecturer. As the Boston National Opera presentation of this opera next week will be the first time it has ever been given on the Pacific Coast, and also because there are no records of the music to be had, Manager Behymer announces this free lecture on the musical themes and dramatic story of the Japanese tragedy. Miss Grace Adele Freeby will preside at the piano.

Theda Bara in Vampire Role

Theda Bara will be seen at Miller's theater for a week beginning Sunday in "The Tiger Woman." She plays the familiar role of a cold, hard, cruel, scheming creature who hesitates at nothing to gain her own ends and she plays it with a fervor that outrivals any of the other characterizations that have made her world famous.



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Carl Sword, Manager

Maxie Mitchell in "Hello Hawaii," at Burbank

the attractiveness of the production and in the castare such artists as Blanche Duffield, Oscar Figman, Ben Hendricks, Eva Fallon, Alexander Clark, Louis Casavant, David Quixano, William Quimby, Jack Pollard, Isabelle Jason, Erne Scanlon and Florence Press.

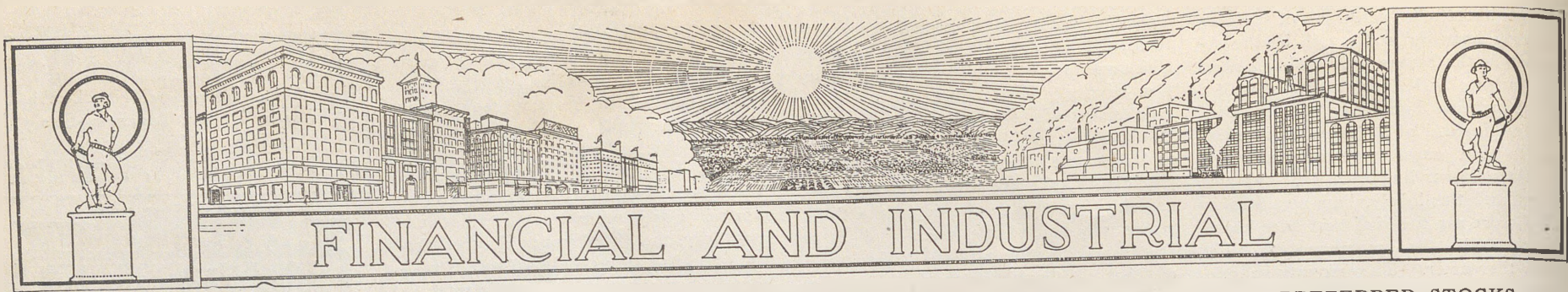
"Hello, Hawaii" Filling Burbank

"Hello, Hawaii," the sensational musical comedy, which had its premiere at the popular Burbank theatre last Sunday evening, will open for the second week's run next Sunday evening, Feb. 18. Popular prices will prevail. Performances will be held every evening of the week and matinees on Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday. The catchy music, beautiful costumes and scenery and the talented cast of "Hello, Hawaii" bids fair to make the comedy one of the most popular ever seen on any Los Angeles stage.

company, shows to a good advantage in her role, as does Ben T. Dillon, the clever comedian, who is an extraordinary laugh-maker. The Casino quartette is also deserving of great credit as it is one of the most popular features of the production. The song "The Best Thing That Aloha Means" is remarkable for its sweetness when sung by the quartette and Billy Quinn.

Successful Playwright at Orpheum

Will M. Cressy, real dean of vaudevillians who has written more than a hundred and forty successful one-act plays, with his wife, Blanche Dayne, returns to the Orpheum next week in his latest drama, "A City Case. Odiva, the water sprite who learned to swim from the pearl divers of Samoa, with her trained seals, is another headliner. Trovato, an eccentric genius of



FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL

EXPERT OPINION

ATTORNEY H. W. O'MELVENY, who has had a wide experience on matters relating to the issuance and sale of bonds of private corporations, as well as of municipalities, states that the only successful and practical method of financing the flood control project is through the issuance of bonds in some such manner as is proposed by the board of supervisors.

Mr. O'Melveny pointed out that the successful issue of any bonds was dependent upon the fact that the bonds could be sold, and that all the statutes of the state that he could recall, demanded that bonds be sold for not less than par; that bond-buyers were practically unanimous in their refusal to buy a bond issue where the provisions relating to the collection of the principal and interest were dependent upon a collection of assessments by the boards of trustees of these smaller districts.

There were so many legal objections that could be raised to the collection of assessments that it rendered the certainty of the payment of the principal and interest of bonds so much in doubt that bond-buyers do not care to buy bonds of this character; that a bond-issue that used the taxing power delegated to the board of supervisors by the state legislature for the purpose of collecting the principal and interest was simple, absolutely safe, made the bonds attractive, assured the payment of the principal and interest, and thereby insured the payment of large premiums upon their sale.

Mr. O'Melveny contended that every fair-minded person upon giving the matter due deliberation would realize that the present situation presented a plan of operation, federal assistance, a large measure of relief and freedom from the damages of floods, and of general benefit to the whole county; that flood control as presented is identical in principle with the construction of good roads, and that flood control should be established by a general bond issue in the same manner exactly that good roads were established by a general bond issue; that the amount of taxation would be so slight as to be negligible, and, if not now adopted the alternative was simply chaos. He believed that the chamber of commerce and all citizens should look upon this matter from a broad viewpoint; that a special assessment system was selfish; that reciprocity between the county and city should be shown; that the people of the city of Los Angeles should avail themselves of this opportunity to rid this county of a destructive menace.

American Beet Sugar

Declaration of a \$12 cash dividend on the common stock of the American Beet Sugar Co. and the increase of the regular dividend on this stock from \$6 to \$8 fulfills the most glowing prediction that was made a year ago. This action of the directors of the company means a payment this year of \$20 a share on the common stock.

It should be pointed out that the dividends to be paid will be met entirely out of the 1916 earnings. The extra dividend of \$12 is payable this month and the next four quarterly dividends of \$2 each are set aside by this action of the board. Regardless of the 1917 earnings, therefore, American Beet common's dividends for 1917 are assured. A year ago, it will be recalled, the board set aside four quarterly payments of \$1.50 each.

The American Beet Sugar Co. is in an excellent financial position. It has no bonds and it has liquid assets of about \$10,000,000. The preferred stock outstanding is only \$5,000,000, so that a surplus of \$5,000,000 of these liquid assets applies to the \$15,000,000 common stock, equivalent to \$33 a share. This calculation wholly leaves out of account the value of the company's plants, carried on the books at \$20,000,000. The property includes grazing land purchased at low figures and said to have a present value of \$2,000,000.

The company always had a handsome

working capital, reaching \$4,700,000 at the close of the fiscal year ended March 31, 1917. The working capital is now much larger than required, and it is understood that sums of money have been loaned out recently in the financial district. This is a unique position for a company to be in.

In the last ten years, the American Beet Sugar Co. paid regular dividends of 6 per cent on its preferred stock. At the same time it earned an annual average of 6.1 per cent on the common stock. Although a total of 61 per cent was available for dividends on the common in this period, only 12 3/4 per cent was paid out. This period is exclusive of the year ending next March. The declaration of an extra cash dividend of \$12, therefore, practically doubles the dividends paid out on the common in the last ten years.

Net earnings for the year ending March 31 will be between 6,000,000 and \$7,000,000. One estimate is as high as \$6,900,000. The latter figure would provide for the 6 per cent on the preferred and leave an amount equivalent to \$43 a share on the common.

To List Pierce-Arrow

It is expected that application will soon be made to list the securities of the Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co. on the New York Stock Exchange. There are 100,000 shares of 8% cumulative preferred stock, par value \$100 and 250,000 shares of common stock without par value. The company now has no bonded debt, its first mortgage bonds of \$1,250,000 having been called for payment on the first of this month. Cash for the payment of the bonds had already been set aside.

The annual report of the Pierce-Arrow Co. will be made public within the next few weeks and is expected to show earnings applicable to dividends of close to \$3,500,000 after liberal depreciation charges. This would mean a balance applicable to the common stock of between \$10 and \$11 a share. In this connection it can be stated that the question of placing the common stock on a dividend basis is now under consideration. On December 31 last the physical assets were in excess of \$15,000,000, or \$5,000,000 in excess of the par value of the preferred stock. Net working assets are approximately \$10,500,000.

The plants of the company are operating to full capacity; in fact the demand is greatly in excess of capacity.

United Railroads

Indications are that the two protective committees representing holders of the 4% bonds of United Railroads of San Francisco will soon get together and the negotiations may result in the selection of a joint committee, with its members representing the San Francisco committee which put forth the first reorganization plan and the committee of eastern bankers which was organized to oppose the San Francisco plan.

M. B. Starring, president of United Railways Investment Co., the holding company for United Railroads, B. S. Guinness of Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., a director of United Railways Investment Co., and John Henry Hammond of Brown Brothers & Co. and A. S. H. Post of the Mercantile Trust & Deposit Co. of Baltimore, the two latter being members of the eastern protective committee, are now in San Francisco in conference with the San Francisco bankers.

It is expected that at these conferences a common ground for the reorganization of the company will be found and that an amended plan which will represent a compromise between the two committees will be put forth. The San Francisco committee has in its control well above a majority of the 4% bonds but the eastern committee represents a substantial minority of the issue, which in any reorganization must bear the brunt of the refinancing.

Advices from San Francisco also indicate that it is probable that there may be negotiations between the committees and the city authorities in regard to a sale of the street railway properties to

the city. A resolution is now pending before the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco having the acquisition of the lines of United Railroads as its object, and President Lienthal of the company is quoted as saying that he is in favor of such a plan of settling the troubles of the company. He says that he is ready to do anything he can to further the purchase of the lines by the city and believes that it is the only solution of the city's transportation problems. The city, it is understood, has postponed its plans for extending the municipal lines and paralleling the Market street tracks of United Railroads until such time as the result of negotiations with representatives of United Railroads is known. United Railways Investment Co. controls the electric power companies which furnish the current for operation of the San Francisco street railway lines; and in case of a sale to the city, contracts would be made by which the electric light and power subsidiaries would continue to find a market for their current with the municipal lines.

Views of Vanderlip

Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York, whose views on the subject perhaps are as nearly representative of the banking sentiment of the country as could be obtained, says: "War with Germany will result in a great deal of activity in this country. We will experience the same phenomena as characterized the belligerent countries after war was declared, only in a more modified form. There is no reason to expect any crisis in our own affairs. The money market is in the best possible shape. We could not have been better prepared for such an emergency than we are at the present time. We have every reason to feel easy."

"The first thing to happen would be the floating of a great government bond issue. The first call would probably be for \$500,000,000. That would be readily taken care of, and you can imagine with what speed when you know that the other day we placed \$200,000,000 of British bonds with hardly anyone taking notice of it."

"The whole banking situation in this country is sound and so comfortable that new burdens could be borne without any hardship."

Mr. Vanderlip said that while the tendency was toward tighter money he did not look to any appreciable change in the money market in the event of war.

New Rates on Santa Fe

A schedule of rate charges, effective April 1, has been filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, it is announced by officials of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad. With the exception of a few commodities, slightly increased in rate, the officials declared the proposed changes materially reduce the expense to the shipper.

PREFERRED STOCKS

CUSTOM, usage and experience have laid down certain fundamental formulae that are apt to be followed in the selection of securities for investment. It goes without saying that the object sought is the highest yield compatible with safety; securities that will permit the holder thereof to sleep well o' nights. Since some people, however, sleep better than others, the comparison can have only a limited and restricted application. The laws of most States have fixed upon certain requirements regarding securities that are legal for trust fund investments and preferred shares, even of corporations having the best of reputations for past performances, are not found on this list.

For the ordinary investor who is, at the same time, a reasonably good sleeper, the well-seasoned preferred shares of a very large number of corporations, railroad, utilities and industrial, offer a security that is well recognized as the present activity in the market for these shares will testify.

Notwithstanding the fact that the railroads have been the object of attack from all sides for a number of years, their preferred shares have stood the test remarkably well, and have shown comparatively little fluctuation in price when contrasted with many other securities.

The issuing of capital stock of a railroad company, both common and preferred, is controlled by the laws of the State in which it is incorporated. The laws of these States vary widely in their provisions and requirements. In nearly every State, the railroad and utilities commissions have absolute authority over the issue of stock, both original and additional, the amount that shall be issued and the price the railroad company must receive for it. Inconvenient and annoying though it may be to the company, this feature has worked out well in most States, to the advantage of the investor, who is thus reasonably assured against over-capitalization. Although the State in exercising such strict regulatory supervision over the issue of stocks does not make any guarantee as to safety, returns and other features, yet, on the whole, the regulatory measures in vogue by the States have generally worked out to the benefit of the investor, as against the stocks of railroad companies that were issued before the advent of modern regulation.

Notwithstanding this fact, the railroads have been, and are, sadly handicapped in their operations by reason of having to deal with so many different masters (State regulatory boards), each with different laws, forms and manner of regulation. These laws often conflict with one another, so that, operating in many different States, as most of our trunk lines do, they frequently find great difficulty in adjusting themselves to meet the multiplicity of conditions and demands. A reform in this matter is



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gently needed, and it is to be hoped that the movement now on foot for Federal incorporation of all railroads and the removal from State commissions of their control over the corporate affairs of the interstate railroads will soon become an accomplished fact. The holder of the preferred railroads stocks will then know, at least, that there is a responsible central regulatory body at Washington that has passed on the issue he holds, rather than some State commission, often composed of men with no particular fitness for the positions they hold, appointees, the result of local political patronage.

Bankers and Shipping Congestion

An extraordinary situation is presenting itself in the money market at the New York center, growing out of the break with Germany, which is engaging the serious consideration of local bankers. Owing to the submarine menace, and the apparent indisposition of the Government to aid and facilitate our shipping, a congestion of foreign commerce is threatened which virtually amounts to a blockade of our coast.

In the circumstances merchants and other shippers of goods are finding themselves in an embarrassing position owing to their inability to negotiate drafts and bills of exchange. If their goods are tied up at these ports they are unable to draw on the foreign buyers. A week has elapsed since the break with Germany and still the St. Louis and other ships are unable to sail and as the days go by merchandise for export will continue to pile up here, creating an unprecedented state of congestion.

In this predicament merchants will have to apply to their banks for accommodations. Local bankers recognize the fact that they may have to step into the breach to supply credits to merchants on this account to a considerable extent, and are clearing their decks accordingly.

Fortunately the local banks are in an exceptionally strong position at this time. The Clearing House institutions are carrying a very large surplus. But from now on there is likely to be witnessed a tremendous expansion in loans and deposits, with a consequent absorption of the surplus reserve.

Oil Concerns Prosperous

Two Standard Oil subsidiaries give ample proof of their prosperity. The Tidewater Oil Company has called a special meeting of stockholders for Feb. 20 to authorize an increase in the capital stock from \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000 and to authorize the directors to distribute the difference in the shape of a stock dividend.

Announcement is made by the Atlantic Refining Company that the company earned 187.42 per cent on the capital stock in the year ended Dec. 31, 1916, against 107.63 per cent in 1915.

THE MORTGAGE GUARANTEE COMPANY (Capital and Surplus \$2,800,000, Resources \$9,300,000), OF LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, INVITES REQUESTS BY MAIL FOR ITS FREE BOOKLET "G" ON GUARANTEED FIRST MORTGAGES, SECURED BY REAL ESTATE.

Newsprint Investigation

The Federal Grand Jury in New York has this week inaugurated a sweeping investigation into the news print question to ascertain if there has been violation of the Sherman law. The Grand Jury will seek to determine whether there has been a conspiracy on the part of manufacturers to raise prices and withhold supplies with the subsequent effect of driving small publishers out of business. Bainbridge Colby and Mark Hyman, New York lawyers, have been retained by the Government as special assistants to the Attorney-General.

Railway Dollar is Cut

The railway dollar is rapidly growing smaller. Each year the amount retained by the carrier out of its gross earnings becomes smaller because of the imperative demands made upon it by tax commissioners, labor and general expense needs. For the five years from 1911 to 1915, both inclusive, labor has required 43.40 per cent of the earnings of the railroads of the United States, while for the previous five years this item figured but 40.67 per cent.

A compilation by the Railway Age Gazette for a period of years showing the percentages of total earnings charged to various expense items follows:

	1896-1900	'01-'05	'06-'10	'11-'15
Labor	40.03	39.92	40.67	43.40
Other op. exp.	25.82	26.22	26.80	27.19
Taxes	3.51	3.11	3.43	4.23
Oper. income..	30.64	30.75	29.10	25.18

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After presenting and discussing these figures, the Railway Age Gazette, in its current number, concludes with the following statement:

"In other words if the regulating authorities and the tax gatherers had allowed the railways to retain during the ten years since effective regulation was begun as large a portion of their total earnings as they retained in previous years, the extension and development of the railways probably would not have been arrested, and the recent 'car shortage' and traffic congestion probably would not have occurred."

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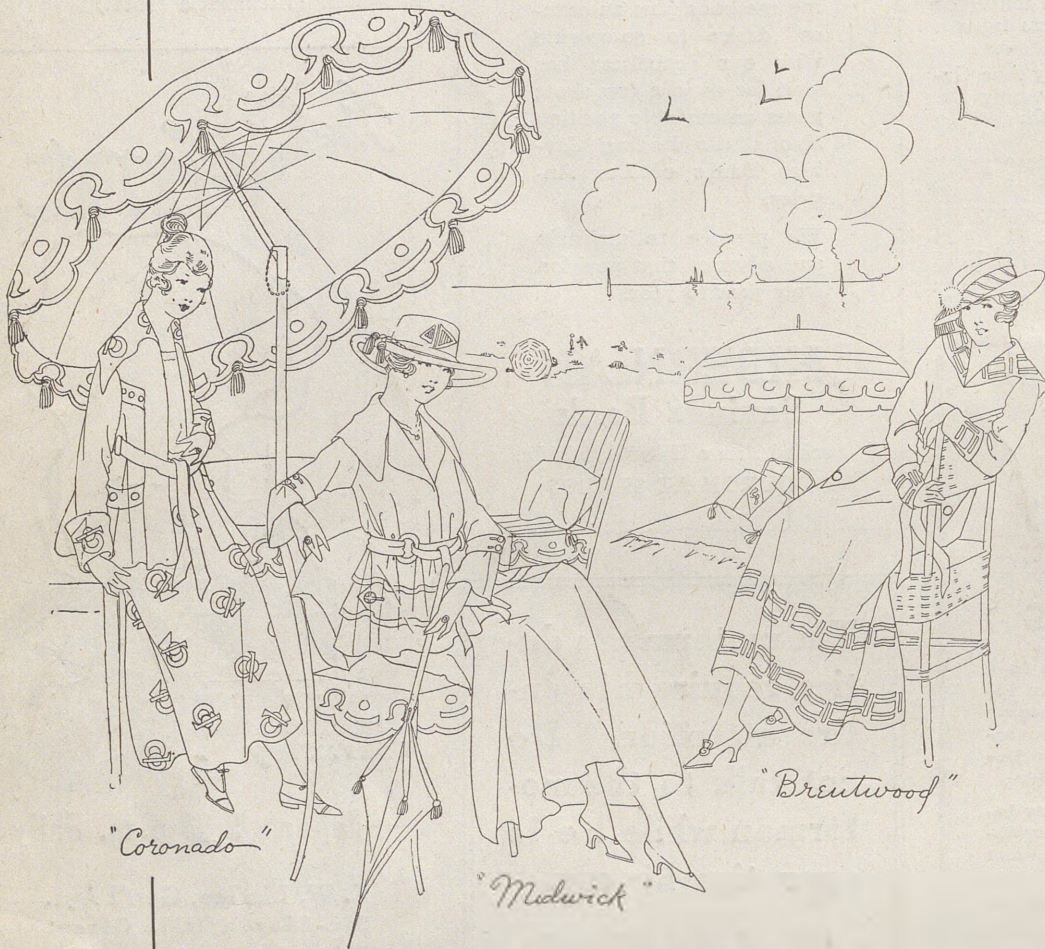
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Decree of Womankind



—Colors and partnerships of colors, and shades as daring "as the soaring aeroplane"—as warm and brilliant "as the wit of a sunshine-noon"—flushing with individuality as elusive, almost, "as the twinkle of a star"—but

—real! Real! Real!—And Swift and Strong—There Was No Other Way than that Victory Should be Theirs—It is this Triumphant

Sports Wear

—that is nodding, and beckoning, and inviting you to come to

Bullock's

—Not experimental—but tried and true, yet new.

—Sports wear with the Joy of Difference, and the Pride of Personality in its heart. Sports wear that is filled with witchery indescribable.

Suits, Coats, Dresses, Waists

with expansive collars, and huge pockets and narrow cuffs, loose belts and ever so many ideas that make for style—for beauty and for comfort. The Triangle of Perfect Desirability—that makes for the Triangle of Perfect Serviceability—

As Fitting for Afternoon—or Shopping Wear, as for Tennis, Motoring or Golf

—Striking tones in harmonies and contrasts to make them more striking yet, and lovely. Gold, Bronze, Sulphur, Mustard, Purple, Lavender, Heliotrope, Flame, Coral, Rose, Beetroot, Raspberry, Green, Emerald, Gray, Turquoise—and these are but a few.

—Designs that give distinction, bold, geometrical confusions—checkers, spots, dots, stripes—

—Novel as novel can be—of Khaki-Kool—Meadowbrook Sports Satin, Fairway, Triumphante, Silk Jersey, Bolivia and Serge—

—The Frocks are simply radiant with charm; the Suits are splendid even a \$39.50 (of particular note one of D'Jersa, a most uncommon weave.)

There are Coats from \$10 to just the price you want to pay; Sleeveless Golf Jackets of Jersey at \$25.00; Leather Waist Coats, or Vests at \$15.00—and Skirts Galore—(and at your price.)

—Then the Waists would demand a chapter—if there were room—

—"Sports Triumphant!"—We repeat it. If you would see the most Triumphant of all Triumphant Sports wear—come to Bullock's, to view this exhibit exceptional.

3rd Floor.

